The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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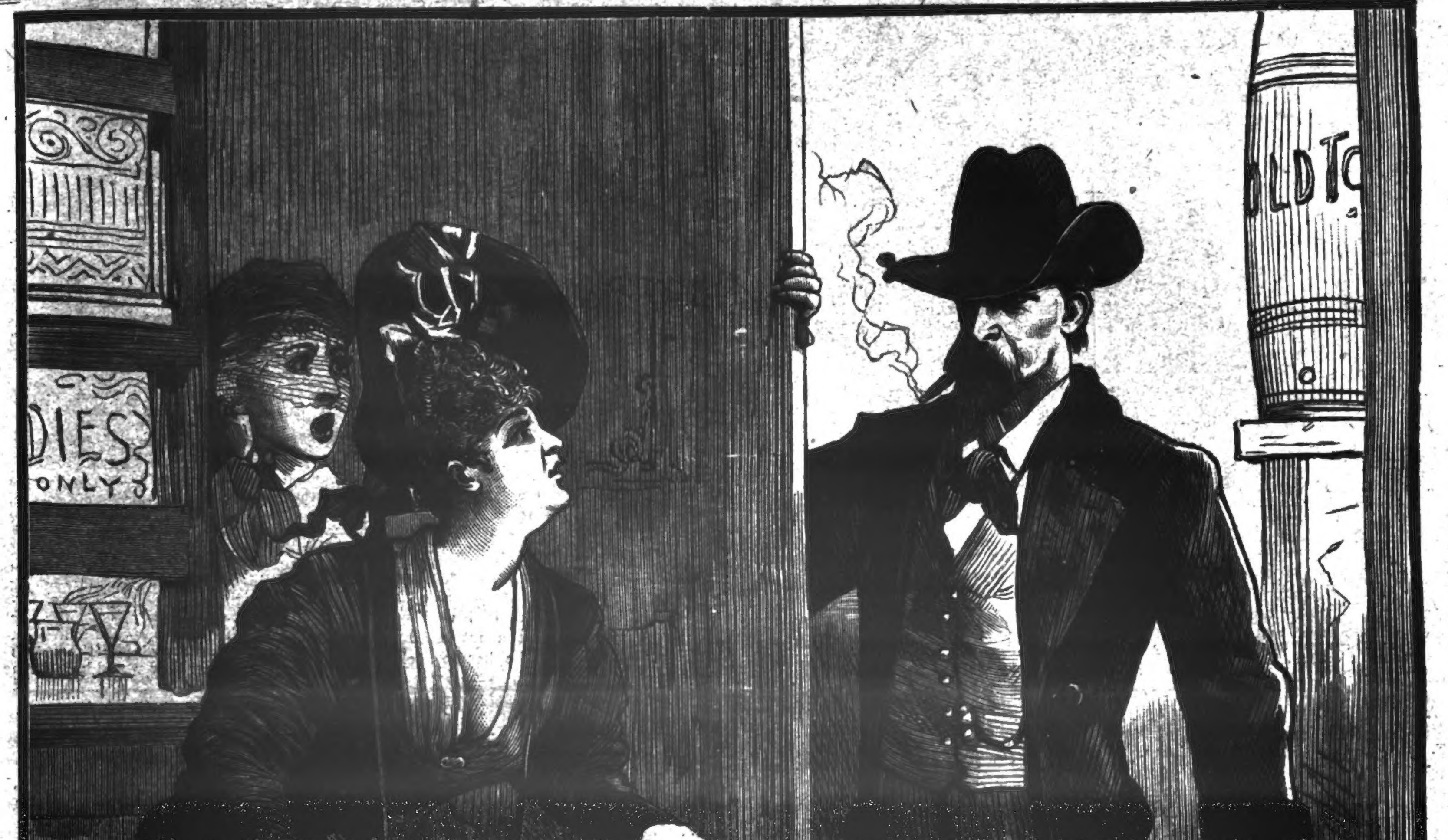

AMONG THE DEMI-MONDE OF PARIS.

A Scene that is Frequently Seen at the Cafes on the Boulevards.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. Miller.—At the Central Hall, Holborn.

W. O.—Harry Broome was champion in 1851.

B. R.—Apply to the secretary, W. Rigg, Savageur's Riding Academy, Earl's Court, for particulars.

N. H.—E. P. Weston and D. O'Leary at the Agricultural.

H. Judson.—If he drew the bye he must still box three rounds with a selected opponent.

T. R.—Isinglass won in stakes £57,455.

J. Barr.—Wembley Park.

A. Larcher.—1. The photo. sent is not good enough; too pale and faded for reproduction. 2. Send another.

T. Dolden.—Harry Ware met Billy Plimmer at the Stalybridge Athletic Club, February 12, 1900.

D. Powell.—Tommy Tittlemouse.

R. C.—No license required.

T. Telford.—1. He can refuse the bet. 2. Yes.

Sam Jones.—They are not related.

W. Cuthbertson.—Once only, at the N.S.C.

H. Kelsey.—1. He is a naturalised American. 2. Helston, Cornwall.

J. Radford.—They are now on a visit to South Africa.

W. H. Brown.—Wrestling or throwing down would disqualify.

Private F. Boulton.—Record received. Send photo; it will then be published.

Alf. Edge.—We do not possess his record.

James Redmond.—You do not require any license.

C. Coles.—We have no record.

Tom Burrows.—Your letter and photo to hand. The photo crushed so badly cannot be reproduced.

S. Child.—1. Childwick started at 20 to 1. 2. Indian Queen.

G. Worman.—The Grafter, Innocence, and Goblet.

J. Cave.—The portrait and record will be published shortly.

H. Fairweather (H.M.S. Ardent).—Jas. J. Corbett was champion of America, not of the world.

Halch.—The halch in wrestling is heaving a man over when he makes a bridge.

T. Turton.—Jack Dempsey.

W. C. Dalton.—1. Mr. Richard Daft, twenty-four years consecutively for Notts. 2. On July 18, 1900.

C. C. L.—Tom Sayers's height was 5ft 8½in.

A. Mathews.—The whole of the money is put together and divided.

J. Stephens.—1. Four ounce gloves.

G. Howard.—1. The whole of the records would take up this column. 2. No.

T. Longhurst.—Out of print

T. Rodway.—1. C. Rowell covered in 12hrs 67 miles 1,132yds on a six days go-as-you-please contest. 2. On the sixth day.

W. King (Bath).—New York City, U.S.A.

Constant Reader (Barnsbury). — "Spike" Sullivan beat him before.

Constant Reader.—1. You do not require any license for boxing in public or private. 2. Boxing is perfectly legal, and requires only the gloves and the two rivals.

Guy Adams (Glasgow).—Once; Akers won.

T. J. C. (Plumstead, Woolwich).—"Pedlar" Palmer never defeated George Dixon.

Bent Whiff (Bridgwater).—No.

J. W. B. (Rotherham).—Dixon and Plimmer most, Burge least; no means of determining exactly.

J. Burgess.—The weight was 9st.

(Several Answers crowded out).

NOTES ON THE DRISCOLL v. BURGE CONTEST.

THE PURSE FOR THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE PAT DALY v. JOHNNY HUGHES CONTEST.

THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.—WILL IT COME OFF?

The French have a proverb, "S'excuse, s'accuse"—he who excuses himself, accuses himself; and the letters of both Driscoll and Burge in the different daily sports are of none too entertaining a character. Each man on paper considers he had a big chance of winning, but we fail to see how a contest arranged under Queensberry rules—that is, a fair stand-up fight without roughing on the ropes or clinching—could ever have degenerated into catch-as-catch-can wrestling. The referee in our hearing remarked that to a certain extent Driscoll was responsible for a good deal of the roughing. The ex-sailor man might have acted according to instructions to mix it for a few rounds in order to prevent Burge getting home that dangerous right which his education in a boxing booth rendered so formidable; but this infringement of the boxing rules should have caused the disqualification of the principal culprit, or the decision "No fight" if both men were culpable. If these men knew they were going to box under a stringent referee, and that disqualification would be the result of their tactics, performances of this kind would seldom take place. Some time since, in the position of emergency man, we agreed to referee a contest in which there was a good deal of local feeling, and a good deal of local money likely to change hands—the purse being a good one. Prior to the proceedings the promoter called us on one side. Said he, "These lads have been seen very much together, and I have an idea they are going to cut up the purse. Will you speak to them?" Knowing that the promoter was a poor man, and could not afford to have his show damaged by Mr. Arrangement, we addressed the two boxers—one from the smoke, and the other from a garrison town—thuswise: "The promoter of this show has heard rumours to the effect that you have cut up this purse and do not intend to try. You are not required to butcher each other, but on the first symptoms of any arrangement business we shall order you both out of the ring and declare the contest 'No fight.'" These few words produced the desired effect, the spectators one and all declaring that no better contest had ever taken place in this garrison town. Now we think if the slightest suspicion of arrangement had entered into the Burge and Driscoll contest the referee should have admonished the men as to the consequence of infringing the Queensberry Rules under which the contest should have been fought. There was one grave matter for suspicion in the Burge v. Driscoll contest, and that is the division of the purse. Men when making straightforward matches never do so unless they think they have a distinct advantage, and then they do not desire to save anything but go for the gloves. This division of a purse, for the big end of which the men were supposed to be contesting, has an ugly look when it is publicly announced before the spectators that the men, contrary to articles, had agreed to divide. The march of intellect in these School Board days does not seem to have brought with it integrity or courage. Some of our old ring champions could neither read nor write, but they always strove to win the money of their backers, and if they did not their name was never mentioned by the only sporting paper of the period; and it required a deal of whitewash and a deal of ability to put the name of the recalcitrant pug. again in the columns of the aforesaid sporting paper.

When we consider the men who desire to box for the heavy-weight championship of England we are not surprised at the manager of the N.S.C. treating such a combat for what it is worth and refusing to give a large purse for the privilege of staging the show. "Bosun" Taylor, who weighs about 14st, is a good heavy-weight boxer in the rough, but Taylor in his contests at Woolwich, and also at the N.S.C., by no means realised expectations. Nor can we see anything in the record of Jack Scales to warrant a big purse being given for any match in which Jack takes a hand. A victory over old Tom Lees and a defeat by Dick Burge is not exactly a record. Men who have made a name by ability in the boxing world and whom the public desire to see should, no doubt command big prize money. When a man represents his country as that country's foremost heavy-weight pugilist, we think he should be a little better than either of the men now put forward. Jem Smith and the late Jack Knifton were not exactly representative English champions, but we think they were a long way in front of Ben Taylor, who has yet a deal to learn. As for Jack Scales, if, as his admirers aver, he was ever so clever, he is not eactly of the stuff of which heavy-weight champions are made. In the first place, Jack Scales properly trained could contest at very little beyond the middle-weight limit. If we are to have a champion of England let us have one who will worthily represent the old traditions of the Ring, or leave the "champion" out of the question until we can rear a real live champion like Fitzsimmons, Corbett, or Jem Jeffries. Fancy a champion like Jem Jeffries meeting another "champion" like Ben Taylor or Jack Scales. By all means let Jack Scales and Ben Taylor meet, but we think the title of "Heavy-weight Championship of England" had better for the present not be resuscitated.

Few people are aware of the origin of the boxing-booth of Harry Hughes, which has been doing such big business at the World's Fair, Agricultural Hall, during these recent weeks. Harry for many years served in India with the 11th Hussars, called from the colour of their red breeches "The Cherry-Pickers." On receiving his discharge Harry, who had been champion of his regiment, invested his savings in a boxing-booth, and good percentage those savings have returned, for Harry Hughes's boxing-booth, wagons, horses, &c., are the finest on the road. Harry must have realised some money from his booth, for having recently lost about £200 by backing "Dido" Plumb, he has now solely put down the century for his son Johnny, while the backing of Pat Daly comes from two sources. For the contest which takes place next Monday at the N.S.C., Johnny has written us from the Chichester Arms in Southsea to say that he is well and strong and down to weight, being esquired by Joe Bowker and Tom Edwards. "Dido" Plumb, who usually, in conjunction with "Ginger" Osborne, looks after Johnny, pays the penalty of an over allowance of beer by a martyrdom to the gout. Pat Daly has gone from the extreme North to the extreme South of London, putting up at the Derby Arms, East Sheen, where every appliance for developing the muscles is on tap. There has been a long-standing feud between Johnny Hughes and Pat Daly, almost as great as that of the houses of Montague and Capulet. Pat Daly once upon a time officiated in a rival show as knocker-out, and it was long enough ago suggested that Pat Daly and Johnny Hughes should come together. After a rather long lapse, if nothing happens, Pat Daly and Johnny Hughes will come together on Monday evening next, when Johnny Hughes, win or lose with Pat Daly, will show the assembled crowd of spectators a bit of real English boxing. Pat Daly has been up against Arthur Lock, Arthur Callan, and Muldoon's Piccaninny at the N.S.C., but Johnny Hughes will no doubt prove the hardest nut that Patsey has ever attempted yet to crack.

A NOTED THIEF AND DESPERADO RECEIVES AN ELECTRIC SHOCK.

He Cut a Live Wire, Which Led to His Capture.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A well-known Western horse thief, who was particularly wanted by the sheriff, who had been upon his track for three days, entered the railway booking office, and, drawing a revolver, held up the clerk and demanded all his money. Hearing the machine ticking off its telegraphic message he determined to cut the wires, and seizing a pair of scissors severed the wire, but in doing so received such a shock that he sprang several feet in the air, and in doing so dropped his weapon. The clerk quickly realised the situation, and drawing on the thief made him an easy capture.

HARRY HARRIS.

Of Chicago, Now Matched to Box "Pedlar" Palmer Fifteen Rounds for £630 and the Bantam-Weight Championship of England at the National Sporting Club, March 18, 1901.

(With Portrait.)

Harry Harris was born November 18, 1880, at Chicago, Illinois. His record is as follows: Beat Dennis Mahoney, 5rds; Young Sweeney, 4rds; Archie Bernard, 5rds; knocked out Dave Rosenberg, 3rds; beat Lee La Blanch twice, 4rds and 5rds; knocked out "Chick" Brooker, 3rds; knocked out Johnny Witchcraft, 3rds; fought a draw with Morris Rauch, 6rds; knocked out "Link" Pope, 4rds; beat Harry Sincere, 6rds; beat Morris Rauch, 6rds; beat Dan Luker, 6rds; beat George Ross, 10rds; knocked out "Tut" Riley, 9rds; Billy Trueman, 6rds; whipped "Pinky" Evans, 10rds; knocked out Charley Roden, 9rds; beat Billy Purdy, 6rds; beaten by Steve Flanagan, 6rds; knocked out Dick Sleif, 1rd; beat Larry Lacey, 6rds; knocked out Australian Billy Murphy, 4rds; beat "Sig" Hart, 15rds; knocked out "Sig" Hart, 6rds; knocked out Joe Huguelett, 3rds; draw with Jemmy Barry, 6rds; draw with Steve Flanagan twice, 6rds each; knocked out Billy Casey, 5rds; knocked out "Kid" Abel, 3rds; knocked out "Kid" Carter, 2rds; draw with Morris Rauch, 6rds; beat "Buddy" Ryan, 6rds; beat Tony Moran, 10rds; fought 6rds with Paddy Donovan, Philadelphia, no decision rendered; beat Jack Ryan, 6rds; Casper Leon, 6rds; Johnny Reagan, 6rds; "Kid" McFadden, 6rds; beaten by Clarence Forbes, 6rds.

SAVED FROM THE STORM AND FLOOD.

The Children are Rescued Through the Windows.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The little town of Carberry in Canada, which is situated on the Canadian Pacific Railway, was visited by a fearful tornado, and about midday, when the children were returning to school, the river overflowed its banks, and many were in danger of drowning. The only way of rescuing them was by lifting each child up, and taking them in through the window of the schoolhouse. The schoolmistress and her attendant by this means saved the lives of the children, for shortly after the waters rose so quickly that they would have been washed away in the strong current and drowned.

DAVE BARRY,

Of America, who was to have Met "Jewey" Cooke at Wonderland on Monday Evening, January 28.

(With Portrait.)

Dave Barry, who stands 5ft 8½in, is twenty-seven years of age, Dave being born in 1873 at Limerick, in Ireland, but was transplanted to a foreign soil (America) early in his youthful career.

Dave has beaten Jem Cooke, 3rds; beat T. Woods, 2rds; beat W. Casey, 3rds; beat H. Lane, 3rds; beat P. Williams, 4rds; beat B. Watts, 2rds; beat J. Squires, 6rds; beat T. Collins, 2rds; beat G. Stevens, 1rd; beat G. Evans, 3rds; beat H. Ring, 3rds (50dols purse); beat W. Jones, 1½rd (100dols, small gloves); beat J. Ghee twice, 3rds each time; beat G. Hess, 3rds; beaten by J. Fox, 2rds; beaten by S. Williams, 3rds; beaten by M. O'Donnell twice, once in 1½rds and then in 4rds; beaten by "Jewey" Cooke at the N.S.C.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for:—

Jack O'Brien (America).
Jem Richardson (Honolulu).
W. Mansell.
Barney Scannell (French Count).
Prof. H. Cullis.
John Marx (strong man).
William Freeman Martin.
Herbert Towers.
Billy Ross (two).
T. Naish.
P. I. Newell.
Bobby Dobbs (two, America).
R. Fitzsimmons (three, Australia).
Frank Leon (two).
Joe Gans (two, America).
Alec Hurley (two).
W. J. Abbott.
Claude Thompson.
Jem Corbett (New York).
H. Chance Newton.
Ernie Greaves.
Charles Connolly.
George Slark.
Driver Pinchen (late of Royal Artillery.)
Jem Hall (Australia).
A. McDonald.
"Greek" George.
George Fox Giles (America or Australia.)

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, January 26, 1901.

The Editor Mirror of Life, London.

Somebody asked John L. Sullivan recently what he thought of Terry McGovern as a "pocket" edition of himself. The former champion of the world thought a moment, and then said: "Terry 'll do. He goes after his men as John L. used to do. Doesn't waste any time fiddling and fussing with looking-glass tactics, but sails right in to do 'em quick. That's the proper way to fight if you're on the level. What's the use of trying to be fancy? It is bad business, because sometimes the other fellow is liable to cop you on the jaw when you're looking at the crowd and out you go. Terry likes to fight, and he can punch. That's what I used to do when I was good. He believes the only way to beat a man is to knock him out with a crack on the jaw—the only place to hit a fellow when you want to stop him. Terry's a kid yet, but when he grows up he'll be a great man. His habits are better than mine were, for he doesn't hit the old stuff, and he saves his coin. That's where he shows he's got sense, for some day when he's old, like me, he'll need the dough. Nobody's going to hand it to him then, you can bet on that. Of all the fighters before the public to-day Terry is the best and squarest. I'm fond of the boy because he's worked his way from nothing, and hasn't got a swelled head. He knows how to behave himself, and you never hear of him in a street brawl. Anybody who ever says that McGovern is guilty of faking must not make the crack in my presence, for I won't stand for it. Yes, I should say that Terry is a pocket-edition of John L., only he's an improvement on the original." If Sullivan could live his life over again he'd do what little Terry's doing now.

The announcement that Dave Sullivan, the Irish feather-weight, is to meet McGovern, recalls the fact that when Sullivan had beaten Patsey Haley twice, and was working his way to the top of his class, he did considerable boxing with McGovern, then an unknown. Terry was a bantam-weight then, and was taking chances in preliminaries at the smaller clubs. One night Sullivan had a fight on at the Lenox A.C., and took McGovern along as a second. Terry had on a sweater and an old cap that was too big for him. Sullivan introduced him to a number of sports as "A little fellow that's boxing with me." Now Sullivan is to fight this same little fellow, and it's odds on that Dave will have to take his medicine.

At the Bijou Theatre, Pittsburg, Terry McGovern, world's champion, tried to stop Londen Campbell, Pittsburg's light-weight, in four rounds. Each round was a slugging match, Campbell going down three times, but without injury. He gave Terry some hard jolts, and made such a good showing that his friends want to match the two lads for a ten-round go.

It seems that all the clergy and the cream of Ohio's legal talent cannot stop Jeffries and Ruhlin fighting at Cincinnati, February 15. Every conceivable preventive measure has been tried without avail. To-day the opposition got a solar-plexus jolt, then a smash on the jaw, and is staggering and almost out. Word comes from the capital that in Attorney-General Sheets's opinion it would be impossible to stop the fight by quo warranto proceedings, as proposed by the opposition. "The defendant would have thirty days to answer in," he said, "and before that time the fight would be pulled off." This does not mean that all will be clear sailing for the promoters. The lawyers, led by ex-Attorney-General of the United States, Judson Harmon, have not laid down their hand, but the belief grows stronger each hour that all the efforts to prevent the fight will fail. To cap the climax, Major Fleischmann this evening unexpectedly granted the much-discussed permit for the fight, as follows:—

"Cincinnati, O., January 25.

"Permission is hereby granted the Saengerfest Athletic Club Association Company, an incorporation organised under the laws of Ohio, to give two sparring contests—one not to exceed ten rounds, and one not to exceed twenty rounds—at Convention (Saengerfest) Hall, south-east corner of Vine Street and Eichenberger Avenue, on February 15. 1901, under authority vested in the Mayor by Section 6,890, Revised Statutes of Ohio. "Julius Fleischmann."

"Kid" McCoy has planned for a long trip abroad. He expects to sail next week in company with his wife. McCoy said yesterday: "I am much disappointed because I have been unable to meet Sharkey at San Francisco. The reason why the mill was declared off was because I asked for a postponement, which the club refused to grant. I told the matchmaker that the date set for the contest, February 28, was too near to give me ample chance to train. I propose to tour all the principal cities of Europe. I have plenty of money, and can afford to spend some of it in the pursuit of pleasure. Of course, if anything comes up in the way of a mill I will not throw it over my shoulders. I will also give a few exhibitions of bag punching, which I think will be a novelty in some of the cities abroad. I have deposited $7,500 as a forfeit to meet the winner of the Jeffries-Ruhlin contest. It was all my own money, too. Twenty-five hundred is deposited with Al Smith, while the other $5,000 is up at Cincinnati. As soon as the winner of the struggle consents to meet me I will return to this country and go into training at once. I will even take on Fitzsimmons."

At Weir City, Kan., Oscar Gardner, of Omaha, got the decision over Tommy Dixon, of Rochester, N.Y., at the end of a ten-round bout at the Opera House last night. Gardner led throughout. Dixon did some nice work, and secured the only knockdown, which came at the end of the last round.

At Denver, Col., Joe Bernstein, of New York, was beaten in a lively bout here last night by "Young Corbett." The New Yorker's jaw was broken, and he couldn't continue after the seventh round.

Michael O'Sullivan, ex-champion all-round athlete, and one of the most popular men connected with amateur athletics in the past decade, died yesterday in the Presbyterian Hospital. He will be interred on Monday from his late residence, No. 144 West, One Hundred and First Street. "Mike" was born at Ballinahassig, County Cork, Ireland, in 1855, and made his debut at the Kinsdale Sports in 1879, winning the seven-pound winding weight with a throw of 87 ft. His next notable performance was at the annual meeting of the Cork Athletic Club in 1885, when he won the 120 yards hurdle race in 17 1-5 seconds, and the running hop, step, and jump, clearing 45 ft. 2 in. Coming to America shortly afterwards, he soon established himself in the front rank of performers in field events. He competed in the all-round A.A.U. championships from 1887 to 1892, and won the title in the latter year with forty-five points, the record score under the old rules. Up to 1888 O'Sullivan held the record for throwing the 56-pound weight for height, with a throw of 13 ft. 6 in., and won the first A.A.U. indoor championship of that year with a throw of 13 ft. 9 in., but the missile was a trifle short of the stipulated 56 pounds. He was a member of the New York Police force since 1891. Outside of his prowess as an athlete "Mike" was a character himself. A typical Celt, honest and candid to the extreme, he was possessed of a fund of quaint, witty sayings, many of which will live for generations among amateur athletes. For many years after landing in America "Mike" represented the Pastime Athletic Club, but for the last eight years he had been a member of the Xavier Athletic Club.

The twenty rounds battle between Jack Root, the Chicago middle-weight, and George Beyers, coloured, of Boston, ended unexpectedly in the ninth round. The fight, which was the first contest to be held in San Francisco in some time, was decided at the National A.C. on Friday night. For the first two rounds the mill was interesting, Beyers holding his own. In the third round he tired, and Root had no trouble in getting to him after that. In the seventh round the call of time saved the coloured man. In the eighth Root pounded Beyer's stomach hard, and in the ninth he dropped him with a blow in the solar plexus. Beyers rolled over on his back helpless, and his seconds, in order to save him from further punishment, stopped the mill, and the fight was awarded to Root.

THE TATTLER.

GEORGE SLARK,

Of Wood Green, who Met Dick Parkes, of Tottenham, at the N.S.C., February 4.

(*With Portrait.*)

George Slark, who hails from Wood Green, was born in 1878, and stands 5ft 2½in in height. Beat Lew Smith, 1½rd; beat Tom Cooper, 5rds; beat George Gladding, three times, 6rds, 6rds, 7rds; beaten by Sid Scales, on points, 6rds; run-up against Jack Walker, 8st competition; beat Fred Williams, 1rd; beat Ted Gorrie, 3rds; beaten by Patsy Welsh, on points; beaten by Jack Walker, at N.S.C., 6rds, on points; beat J. Scott, at the Olympic Club, 2rds; beat Fred Homewood, 7rds; run-up against Sid Scales in a special competition; beat Ted Goodson, 4rds; beaten by Johnny Thomas, on points; fought Johnny Thomas, draw, 11rds; beat Johnny Thomas, 20rds; beat Mike Goulding, 20rds; draw with George Corfield, 20rds; beaten by George Corfield, 8rds; beaten by Andrew Tokel, 9rds; met Dick Parkes at the N.S.C., February 4, and defeated him in 6rds.

DICK PARKES,

Of Tottenham, who Met George Slark at the N.S.C., Monday, February 4.

(*With Portrait.*)

The following is his record:—Beat Bill Oakley, of Tottenham, 10rds; beat Bob Munn, of Stamford Hill, 2rds; beat Bill Lawrence, of Edmonton, 7rds; beat Bill Marpole, of Edmonton, 5rds; beat Jack Christian, of Stepney, six successive times; beat Con Barrett, of Wapping, five times; beat Darby Weldon, of Battersea, four times; beat "Jumbo" Nichols, of Tottenham, five times; beat Gus Beaumont, of Edmonton, three times; beat Sid Scales, of St. Luke's, twice; beat Fred Delaney, of Woolwich, three times; beat Harry Paul, of Stepney, twice; beat Harry Ware, bantam-weight champion, three times; beat Arthur Lamb, of Bethnal Green, twice; beat Jack Fowler, of Bethnal Green, twice; beat Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, twice; won 7st 4lb competition at Edmonton; won Bob Habbijam's 7st championship; won 8st championship competition at Excelsior Hall; beat "Darkey" Edwards, of Shoreditch, 6rds; beat Frank Hughes, of Edmonton, 8rds; beat Ted Goodson, of Haggerston, 6rds; beat Arthur Hughes, of Stepney, 6rds; beat Sid Phillips, of Islington, 5rds; beat Jem Whelan, of Poplar, 6rds; beat Fred Herring, of Hackney, 8rds; beat George Cooper, of Islington, 6rds; beat Jack Walker, of Paddington, 6rds; won 8st 6lb competition, Tee-To-Tum; won 8st 10lb competition at the Adelphi Club; won 9st competition at Wonderland; won 8st 4lb competition, Tee-To-Tum; beat Alf Greer, of St. Luke's, 10rds; beat Bill Burley, of the Meat Market, 8rds; beat Jem Sweeney, of Stratford, 10rds; beat Harry Hundreds, of Billingsgate, 6rds; beat Bill Hutchinson, of Tottenham, 10rds; run up to Bill Stonelake in Harry Wright's 8st 6lb championship competition at Wonderland; met reverses with Harry Ware in 19rds, for £150; and with Alf Greer, Harry Paul, Arthur Lamb, Fred Delaney, and Sid Scales. Met George Slark, and was knocked out in the sixth round.

FRANK BRIERLEY,

Who was Defeated by Billy Gordon in Four Rounds at the Liverpool Gymnastic Club on January 28.

(*With Portrait.*)

The subject of this sketch was at one time called the Irish bantam champion. Under that title he went to America, and confined his professional efforts to the boxing clubs about Boston. He was fairly successful there. Since his return home he has grown bigger and stronger. He is now living at Liverpool. He is a member of the famous Brierley family, nearly all of whom are well-known and clever fighters. Fought a draw with Joe Kelly; met Billy Gordon at the Liverpool Gymnastic Club, January 28, and was defeated in 4rds.

MISS MAUD COMERTON.

A Charming Soubrette who is a Popular Favourite in a Vaudeville Company.

(*With Portrait.*)

Miss Maud Comerton was born in Belfast, Ireland, twenty-two years ago, and at the age of seventeen made her *début* on the stage, taking quite a minor part, but her natural abilities soon removed her from an obscure position, and she now occupies a leading position in the company.

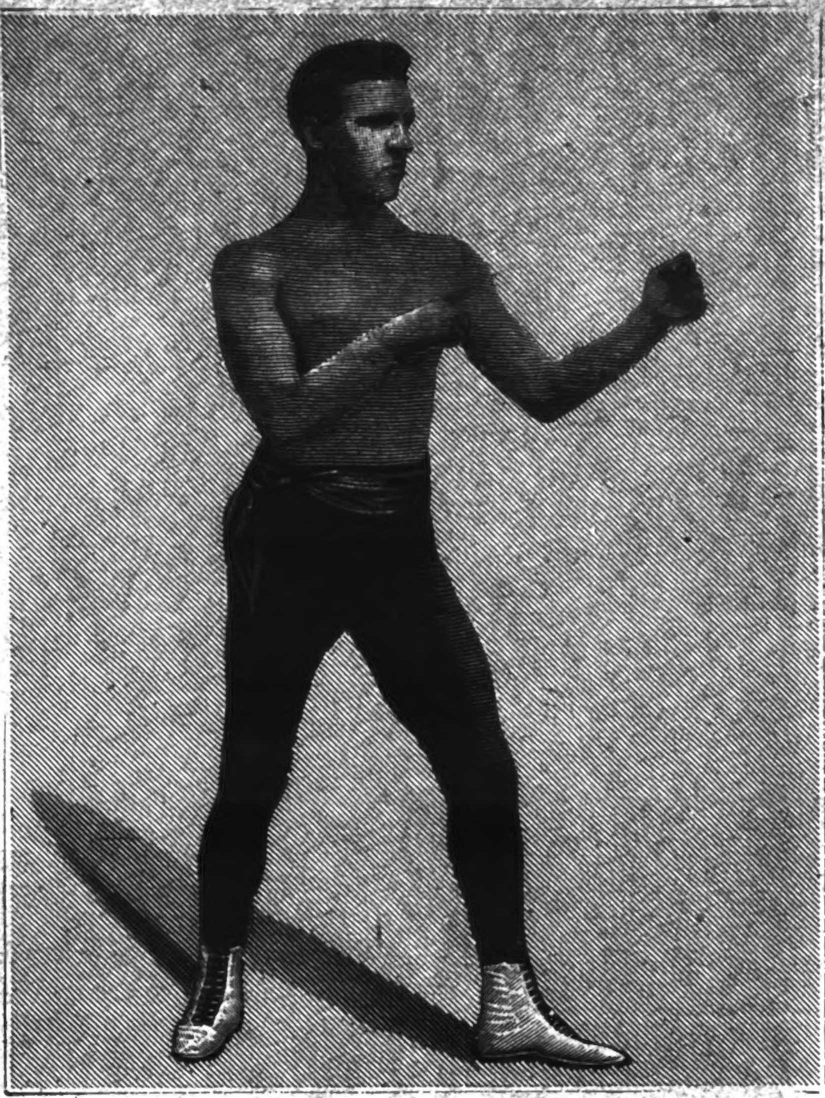
VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

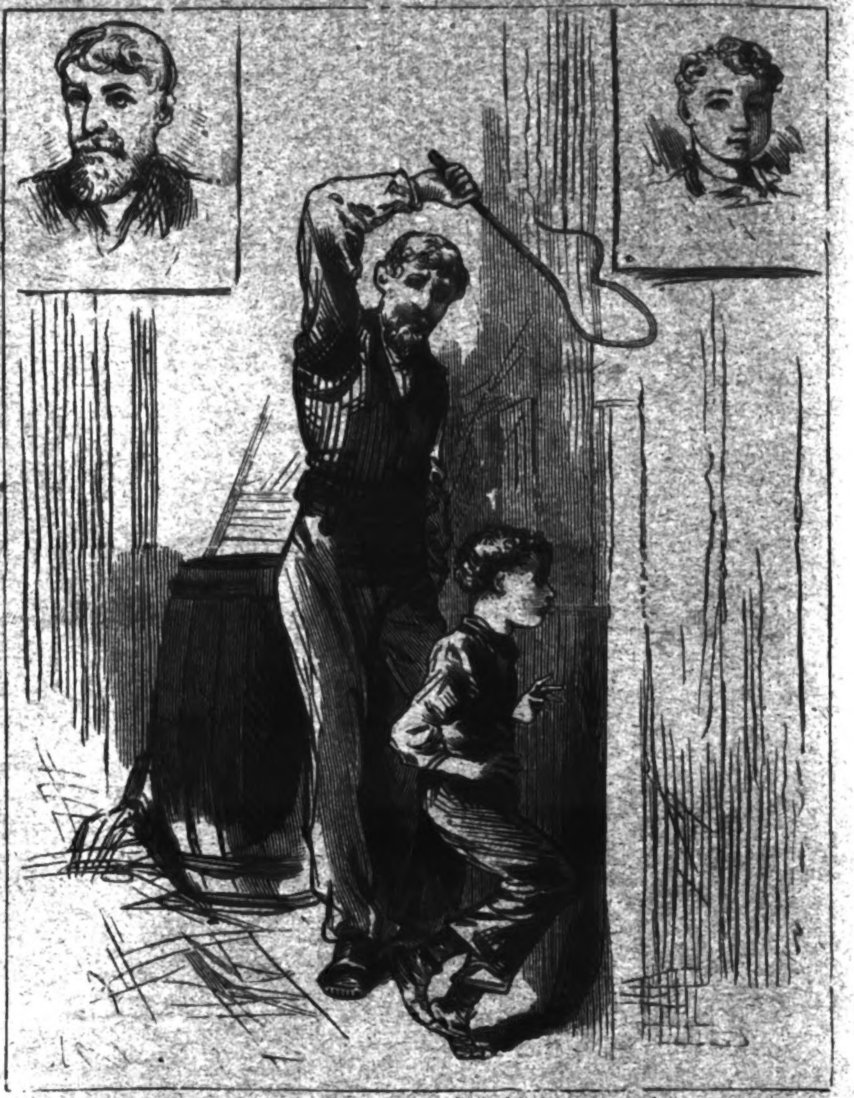
Jerry Driscoll.
Jacob Hyams.
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston, U.S.A.).
Billy Tucker (champion ball puncher).
Mr. W. Coe (amateur athlete).
Bill Easy.
Fred Fairchild.
J. Ashford.
Mr. Joe Williams } (Glasgow).
Mr. Robt. Williams }
Mr. James Miller }
Joe Goodwin.
Jem Stevens.
Prof. A. J. Newton.
Bill Stonelake.
J. Emblin.
G. Hampton.
Mike Gubbins.
Jack Hare.
Ben Taylor.
J. Hulls, jun.
J. Cassidy.
Dick Burge.
"Pop" (the boxing caterer).
George Campbell (showman).
Mr. Coleman.
Billy Gordon (coloured).
E. McNeil.
Mr. Ferguson.
Mr. N. E. Barnes.
James Zephirin (West Indies).
Harry Slough.
Albert Slough.
Bert Adams.
T. Rogers.
J. Pearson.
J. O'Brien.

LOST AND FOUND.

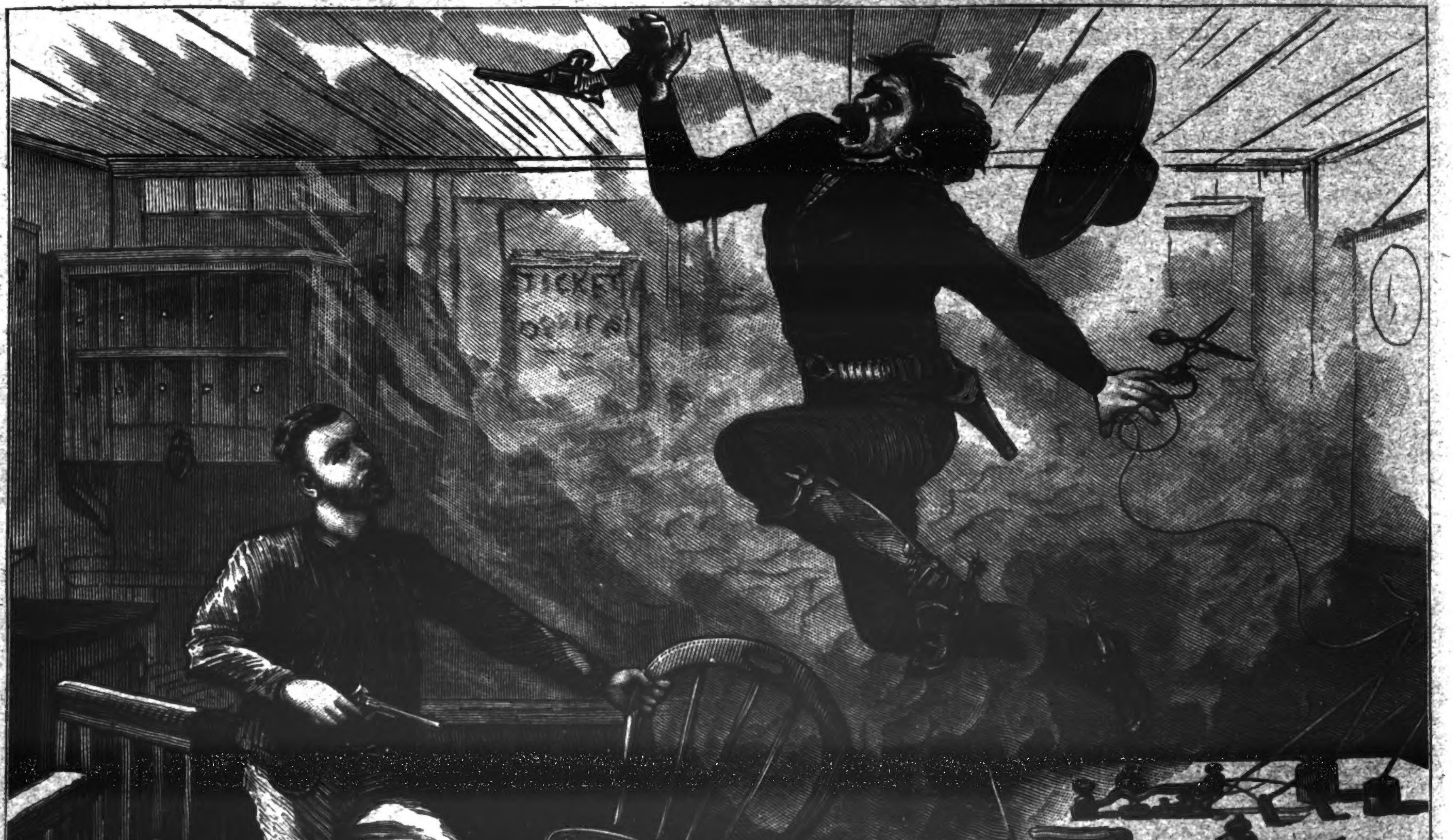
"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 69, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



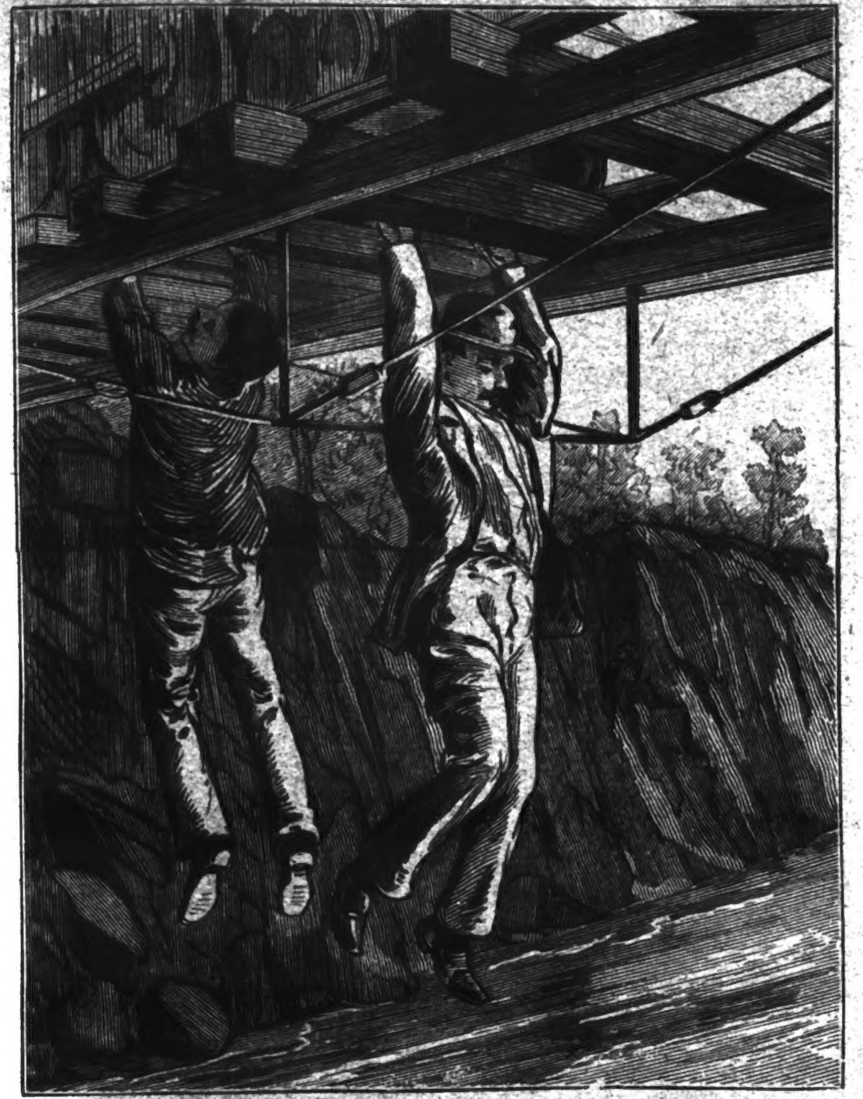
DAVE BARRY,
Of America, who Met "Jewey" Cooke at Wonderland on Monday Evening, January 28.



BEAT HIS LITTLE SON UNMERCIFULLY.
An Inhuman Father Punished for Brutal Behaviour.

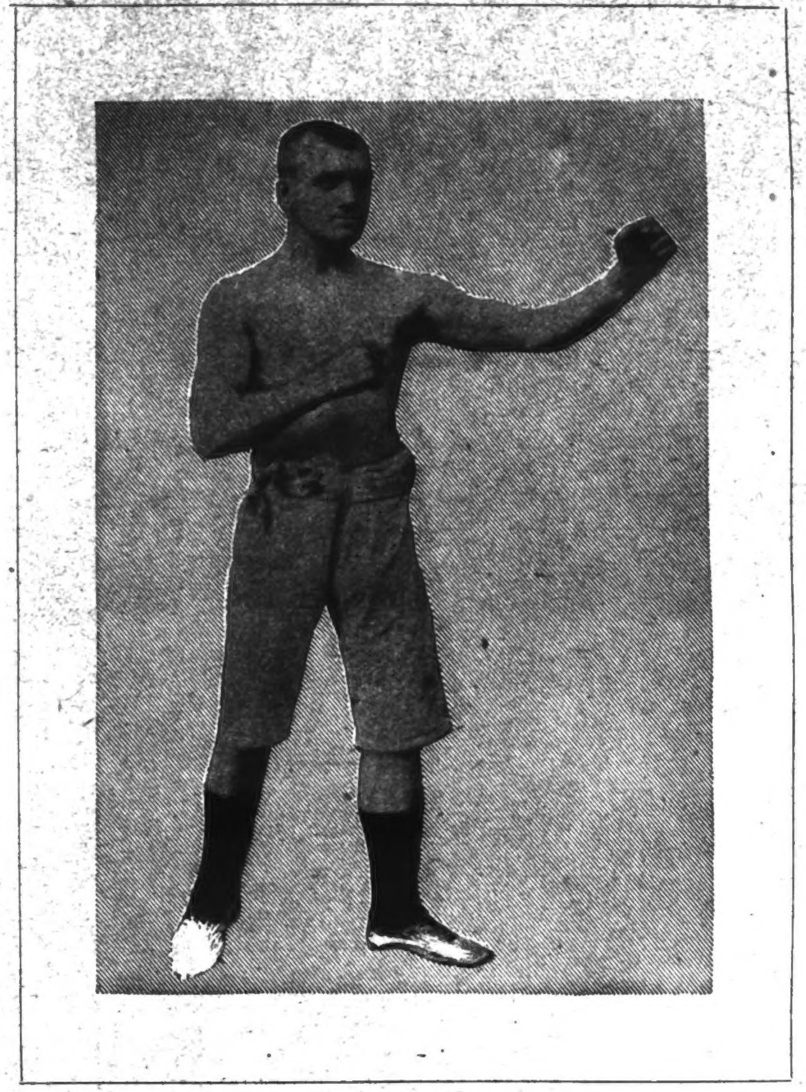


A NOTED THIEF AND DESPERADO RECEIVES AN ELECTRIC SHOCK.
He Cut a Live Wire, which Led to his Capture.



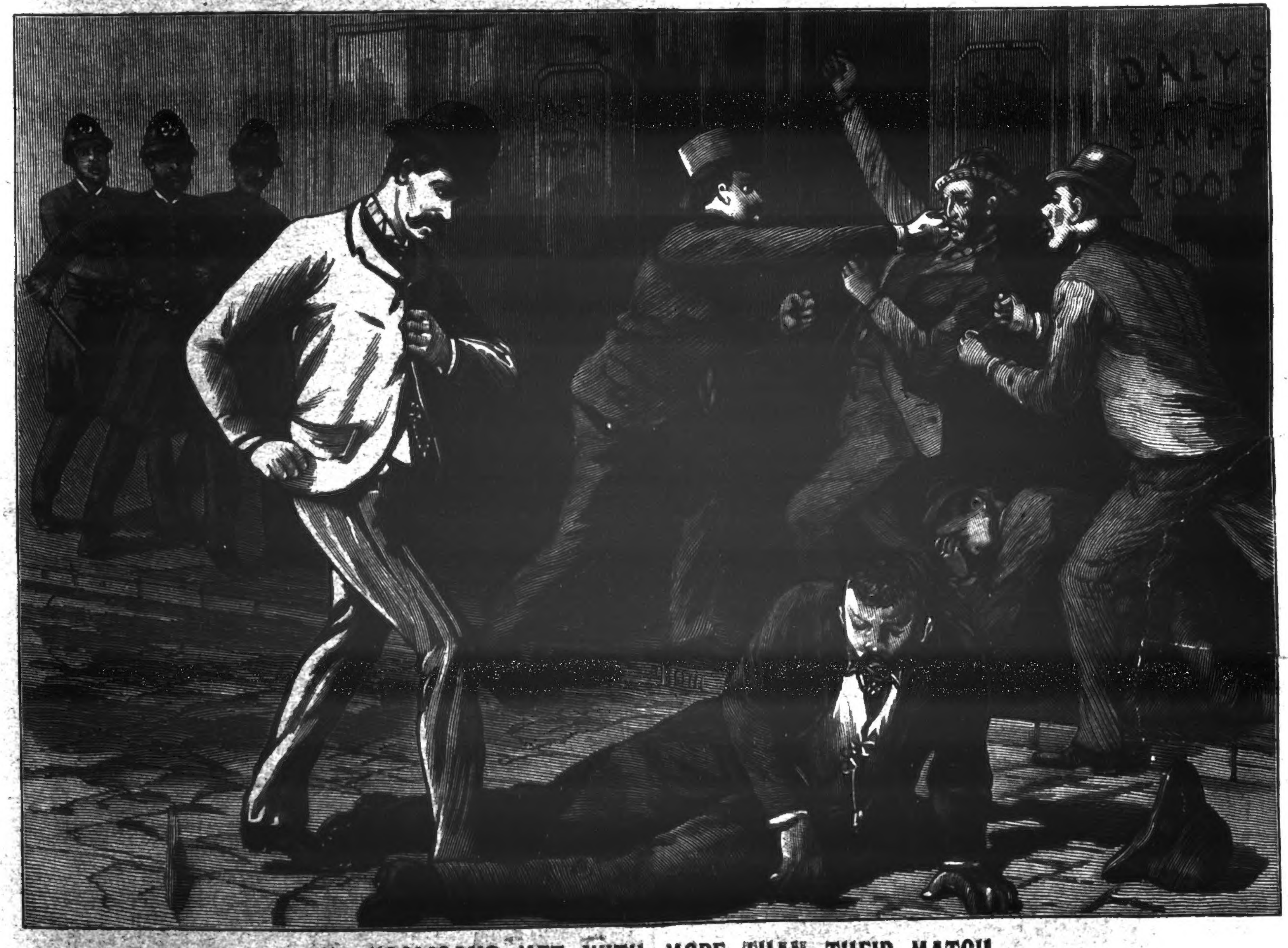
ESCAPE WITH THEIR LIVES BY HANGING TO THE BRIDGE.

Above the Water and Below Rails while the Train Passes Over.



SAM PARKER,

Of Leeds, who Recently Knocked Out "Blondin" Hawkins, of Walsall, at the Leeds and County Athletic Club in 7 Rounds.



THE HOOLIGANS MET WITH MORE THAN THEIR MATCH.

A Fistic Couple Account for Twice their Number.

WRESTLING.—JACK CARKEEK AT Bow.—As stated in our last edition, Jack Carkeek (the King of Wrestlers) has been taking on all comers at the Eastern Empire, Bow, and offered a £10 note to any man (amateur or professional) that lasted fifteen minutes without being thrown. Since Jack started wrestling in London it has taken a firm hold upon the public, and it seems as if it will be a serious rival to fistic entertainments. At every music-hall that Jack attends he makes the same offer, and though champions at times have a try for his tenner, it is seldom they win it. Having made the game a success in London others have followed in his footsteps, and the public showing their appreciation of athletic displays by attending in force. Be that as it may, Carkeek has proved himself to be the cleverest wrestler of the day, and fully entitled to be called the champion of champions. The offer of £10 is open to any man breathing, and he is only too pleased when good men have a try for the money. Wrestling is now to be seen at the National Sporting Club, and the rules, which can be amended, are mixed, but Cumberland and Westmoreland form the principal ingredients. Wrestling is bound to come to the fore in London, but under the rules in force at the N.S.C. it will not do so. Westmoreland and Cumberland is as far removed from the present classic style (or its nearest neighbour, catch-as-catch-can) as Stevenson's engine at Darlington is from the electric one at present in use, and both of the above styles are C. and W. (or nearly so) till the men reach the mat and then the real business begins. The King of Wrestlers during the first part of the week frightened away all opposition, and though the local champion, Mr. Sylvester, had 3 tries, he did not win the £10 note, though he won £5 by beating the wrestler's partner. A pleasant little lady, Peggy Primrose, opened the entertainment at each house, and the wee lassie's (she is not thirteen years of age) singing and dancing were worth hearing and seeing, and as the years roll over her head she is bound to become famous. During the week the Spanish champion, Sebastian Valencia, had two goes, but though looking about 4st heavier than Carkeek, suffered defeat on each occasion. As stated above, the local man, Sylvester, had three tries without success, and asked to be allowed to try his hand with Jem Faulkner (the champion's wrestling partner). The style was catch-as-catch-can, and though having the advantage of between two and three stone he only won after over eighteen minutes' work. This was virtually a victory for Faulkner, as it was said that if neither gained the fall in fifteen minutes the bout was to be lengthened into twenty. When no one came forward the American wrestled with Faulkner, and the art of scientific wrestling was seen in all its glory. If the public only knew it, the exhibition is far more pretty than the contest, though the latter is far more exciting. On Friday a local man, Fred MacKenzie, said he knew nothing about wrestling, but his friends wanted him to go up, and if Carkeek promised not to hurt him, he would have a try. He indeed knew nothing about the art, but was as strong as a lion, and, if possible, delighted his friends, who attended in numbers. The good-natured champion did as he said he would, and allowed the strong man to last nearly nine minutes before he laid him out. As gentle as a mother he kept lifting him off the mat, and then put him down, and at the end of the bout Mac said, "I don't know how he does it, but he did not hurt me in the least, though I was dead beat." Mr. R. Josephs acted as referee, with the manager, Mr. Sydney Arthur, as M.C., and R. W. Bently, the clever comedian, as timekeeper.

DEATH OF A CHAMPION FOOTballer.—The ex-Slough goalkeeper, H. A. Ivall, has died in St. Thomas's Hospital from blood poisoning after a short illness. Deceased, who was a member of the Metropolitan Police force, scratched a small pimple on his face ten days ago with his finger-nail. He was the captain of the "M" Division team, which is competing for the Lady Bradford Challenge Cup, which has roused quite an enthusiasm among the metropolitan "gentlemen in blue."

"JOLLY" JUMBO HAS BEEN LAID up for some three months past at his house at Stonebridge Park. "Jolly" writes to say he has passed a stone as big as the Koh-i-Noor.

TOM BURROWS AT THE FRONT.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLlowing interesting letter from Tom Burrows:—

Plat Berg Camp,
Near Harrismith,
January 10, 1901.

DEAR SIR,—Just a few lines, so you will know I am still in this finish fight. I really expected to be in London by Christmas, and so we should but for the other dog in the fight, whose extraordinary tendency to hang on while he has a bite or bullet left makes it most uncomfortable for us at times; but, as in any contest, so it is in war, one cannot expect to win without a hit or point being against him, as you know any athlete competing in a match has a chance of losing. But the wily Boer will not give the smallest possible chance, in his own idea, to lose. So he plods along, fighting a losing fight, causing us a little trouble until his name is "Mr. Mud." My Christmas and New Year—well, I have had it in the bush, on the gold-fields, at sea, on a sheep station, in Egypt, America, and England — but of all the rough times I ever experienced commend me to the Yeomanry in South Africa.

We are in the rainy season now, getting some terrific storms at times, and I assure you it is no joke getting drenched in the saddle for hours at a stretch, but we get bread now instead of those teeth-breaking biscuits, and that is a great consolation for one to know that he will not have to take part in a wrestling match between his teeth v. biscuit. I am sending you a photo of some of our N.C.O.'s. of the 35th Co. I.Y. Your humble has got his very best uniform on. I manage to get in a spruit or donga just out of camp and keep up my club practice, whenever there is a chance, with a pair of shell clubs I "commandeered" (that's the new word for stealing) from a Boer farm while the officer made arrangements to burn it down. I often get THE MIRROR up here, and it is passed around among the boys because they are all fighting men now.

Yours sincerely,
TOM BURROWS,
No. 6,390, Sergt. 35th Co, 11th Batt. I.Y.

SKITTLES.—ROYAL OAK, SUMNER Road, Peckham, proprietor Mr. Jack Rawlings. The members were in strong evidence on Friday evening last preparing for the forthcoming skittle tournament, which takes place for two valuable prizes early in March, and which was postponed owing to the Royal bereavement. A new set of skittles and a new frame will be provided for the forthcoming tournament. Conditions: 6ft from the front pin; and it is expected that some of the best players of the district will participate, and on Friday evening last some of the winners of the New Year's tournament showed excellent form—viz., J. Bird, Arthur Hill, J. Glass, J. Price, Strong, B. Summerfield (secretary), J. Green, &c. Mr. Jack Rawlings is justly proud of the members of his noted club, and also his commodious skittle alley.

A FAMILY OF SPORTS.—THE Parker family have for generations been sportsmen and philanthropists, while their name is a password on the majority of English racecourses. They have presented trophies to be competed for in every branch of sport, including boxing, swimming, rowing, running, billiards, &c., and at the first mentioned Alec Parker is as clever an amateur as could be found. A few months ago Joe Parker, whose photo has appeared in THE MIRROR OF LIFE, ran for the first borough council, but was defeated by a narrow margin of votes, and at his next attempt is certain to get in. The well-known racing man of the family, Ike Parker, has just completed twenty-five years of married happiness, and on Friday last celebrated his silver wedding at the Exchange Buildings, Houndsditch, and his friends and relatives assembled to do honour to the occasion. From early morn till late at night telegrams and letters came from all parts of the kingdom, while the place was packed by those who congratulated the happy pair personally. The presents were innumerable, the majority being of silver, while here and there gold and jewelled ornaments formed a pleasant contrast. Most noticeable were a pair of massive silver candelabras (from relatives at Brighton) and a large sheet of sterling silver, to be, after being made into a tea and coffee service, handed down as heirlooms. Full justice was paid to the eatables and drinkables, and then singing and dancing was carried on till the early hours. The parents of the groom hold their golden wedding on July 14, and we hope to be present at this golden one also.

R.A.O.B. HOSPITAL SOCIETY, HELD at the Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, has done some good to the cause of philanthropy—to wit, in aiding the funds of the Metropolitan Hospital. This institution, being one of the poorest in London, is now being helped by the society held at the above. All grades of sportsmen congregate together there for one sole object—to provide a bed for their fellow creatures in the dire time of sickness that falls upon us all.

EASTLEIGH CONCERT.—THE above, which promises to be a thorough good turn out, will take place on February 13, commencing at seven sharp. The following are the items which will make the programme:—W. Musgrove, "The Great D.T."; E. Lattimer, "While You're Sleeping"; J. B. Molson, "Come into the Garden, Maud"; J. Willis, "Has Anybody Seen Our Cat"; A. Marshall, "Touching That Little Affair"; H. White, "Kitchener at Khartoum"; A. Calder, "When Father Laid the Carpet on the Stairs"; E. Dangerfield, "I'm the Plumber"; F. Pennell, "The Lads in Navy Blue"; W. Groves, "The Rose of Persia" P. Kemp, "Just as the Sun went Down"; E. Jenkins, "Must You"; C. Wilmott, "The Diamond Ring"; F. Pennell, "Christmas Day in the Workhouse"; A. Calder, "I'll Never Leave the Dear Old Home"; A. E. Meakins, "I Regret It"; E. Dangerfield, "I Cannot Live Without Her"; P. Kemp, "Tatcho"; P. Whitwell, "I Lost the Run of it Altogether"; A. Mason, "Break the News to Mother"; W. Groves, "The Wreck of the St. George." Glove contest between F. Pennell and F. Tustin, followed by gymnasium display between F. Pennell and W. Groves. Dead March "in Saul."

DEATH OF A 'VARSITY OARSman.—The death is announced, at an advanced age of eighty years, of the Rev. G. D. Bourne, of Weston, Gloucestershire. The deceased gentleman rowed number five in the winning Oxford crew against Cambridge in 1842, and in the following year when the 'Varsity crews met at Henley in the final for the Grand Challenge Cup, rowed four. Despite losing the services of their stroke, F. N. Menzies, through illness, the Oxonians won.

FRACAS AMONG GAMBLERS ON A CORRIDOR TRAIN.

The Other Passengers for Safety Quickly Find the Floor.

(Subject of Illustration.)

CORRIDOR trains are very common in America and Canada, their convenience being undisputed, yet in some cases they are somewhat dangerous. It was in one of these carriages on the Canadian Pacific Railway that a party of four men, to kill the time of the journey, played the well-known game of poker, but one suspected the other of cheating, and high words caused the other occupants to glance at their fellow travellers. Drawing a revolver the man fired at his opponent; this was a signal for the passengers to drop to the floor to avoid being hit by the contesting gamblers.

BEAT HIS LITTLE SON UNMERCIFULLY.

An Inhuman Father Punished for Brutal Behaviour.

(Subject of Illustration.)

PATERNAL love is very strong in the human breast, but there are occasions when some wicked or evil-disposed father is brought to justice for inhuman conduct to his offspring. Only recently a man named John Muir was sentenced to three months for cruelty to his only son, a lad of ten years of age, whom he used to thrash unmercifully for the least fault. The lad's screams alarmed the neighbours, and the man was arrested. The boy's body was covered with scars and blood red marks caused by blows from a stout whip which his father used in his brutal strength.

NEARLY LOST HER LIFE IN THE WELL

In the Attempt to Get Water for the Family.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A WOMAN, the wife of a shoemaker, nearly lost her life while attempting to get some water from a frozen well. The ice, but a few feet below the surface, could be reached by descending a pole to two cross pieces of timber. This she did, but was unable to reach the water, and found that she could not return. Although only a few feet down, the snow and ice rendered the top so slippery that she could get no hold, but her cries soon brought assistance, and a couple of strong men quickly pulled her out and landed her in safety little the worse for the adventure.

SAM PARKER, OF LEEDS,

Who Recently Knocked Out "Blondin" Hawkins, of Walsall, at the Leeds and County Athletic Club, in Seven Rounds.

(With Portrait.)

BEAT J. Smith, of Bradford, in 4rds, at the Wellington Athletic Club; beat J. Carr, of Glasgow, for £15, in 1½rd; won an eight-guinea competition at the Wellington Athletic Club, beating J. E. Lawley in 1rd in the final; beat T. Gamble, of Leeds, with nature's weapons in 13rds; beat Johnny Stringer, of Leeds, in 2½rds, for £150, on July 6, 1896, at the Jollity Theatre, Bradford; beat James Lewis, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, in half a minute, for £70; beat Jem Watson, 14rds; knocked out by Jack Fulton, 4rds; and knocked out "Blondin" Hawkins, of Walsall, in 7rds.

TO THE MARRIED AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY **OF BOTH SEXES.**
Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s. 6d., for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. An M.P., writes us: "Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished, comfort in homes secured."
Name this paper, please.

BOTH SUITORS FOR THE HAND OF A SOUTHERN BEAUTY.

A Fight for Life Leads to a Fall in the River.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A QUARREL that nearly led to a double tragedy occurred on one of those boats that ply on the Mississippi. Two wealthy men moving in the best society of New Orleans became enamoured of the same lady, and to escape their attentions she boarded the boat for a holiday trip, but they became aware of the fact and quickly followed, and met in fierce anger in her presence. One drew a knife, the other his revolver. In the struggle for life they swayed from side to side; eventually over the short rail they fell to the waters below, but here the combat ended. Both being unable to swim were on the point of drowning when ready hands dragged them from a watery grave.

AMONG THE DEMI-MONDE OF PARIS.

A Scene That is Frequently Seen at the Cafes on the Boulevards.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE average Frenchman does not fall a victim to the matrimonial market until later in life than the Englishman, and spends his time while young and middle-aged on his favourite boulevards, therefore his domestic life is different to those here in the same station of life. This applies more particularly to Paris where gaiety abounds in every form. The cafés are brilliantly lighted, and scenes that would not be tolerated in any other city occur here nightly. The demi-monde, in gay attire, in company with their admirers, sip absinthe or any fancy cordial. In some cases, as our illustration shows, the proprietor is called upon to rebuke the ladies and assist them from his premises.

THE HOOLIGANS MET WITH MORE THAN THEIR MATCH.

A Fistic Couple Account for Twice their Number.

(Subject of Illustration.)

BEING able to use your "dukes" very often saves a man from many a scrape. Individuals do not care to tackle a man who can defend himself with nature's weapons. A couple who met four roughs rendered a good account of themselves, for, without the aid of weapons, they succeeded in flooring their opponents, and the pair came safely through the ordeal without the loss of their watches and money, which was the chief intention of the opposing quartette. At the final moment the gentlemen in blue came upon the scene, and the Hooligans found disaster followed the thrashing when they were led from the scene to durance vile.

ESCAPE WITH THEIR LIVES BY HANGING TO THE BRIDGE.

Above the Water and Below Rails While the Train Passes Over.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Two workmen, making a short cut for home, ventured across a trestle bridge when the whistle of an approaching engine warned them of their danger. Escape seemed out of the question until the danger compelled them to resort to extreme measures. To ensure their safety, this made them drop through the opening between the sleepers, and hang from them until the train had passed over their heads and the bridge. One minute was the time, which seemed to them to last several, before they regained the bridge and stood once more in safety.

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[ADVT.

Round The Ring

EVENTS TO COME.

The following contests will take place during February:—

FEBRUARY 7.—At the National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 9st 6lb Novices' Boxing Competition (preliminary heats); at 8 p.m., 12st Amateur Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 9.—At the National Sporting Club at 3 p.m., 9st 6lb Novices' Boxing Competition (second and third series); at 8 p.m., 12st Professional Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 9.—At the Drill Hall, Woolwich, Mr. J. T. Hulls's Boxing Tournament; Ben Taylor v. Arthur Bobbett, six rounds; and other boxing.

FEBRUARY 11.—At Wonderland, Harry Wright's Boxing Tournament; Final of the 8st 10lb Championship and other Boxing.

FEBRUARY 11.—At the Public Hall, New Brompton, Charley Mannering's Great Boxing (semi-final and final) Middle-weight Competition for a silver belt, and Six Rounds Contests.

FEBRUARY 14.—Hall-by-the-Sea, Margate, Rogers and Wilson's Grand Boxing Tournament.

FEBRUARY 14.—National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 10st Novices' Boxing Competition (preliminary heats); at 8 p.m., 11st Amateur Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 15.—At Cincinnati, Ohio, James J. Jeffries v. Gus Ruhlin.

FEBRUARY 16.—National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 10st Novices' Boxing Competition (second and third series); at 8 p.m., 11st Professional Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 16.—Mr. J. T. Hulls's Boxing Tournament at the Drill Hall, Woolwich.

FEBRUARY 16.—Boxing at Jemmy Lowes's, Hexham House, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

FEBRUARY 18.—At the National Sporting Club, Charley Knock v. Jack Goldswain, ten rounds.

FEBRUARY 18.—At the Pentonville Baths, Islington, Arthur Westley's grand Assault-at-Arms.

FEBRUARY 18.—At Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Jack Scales v. George Chrisp; Jem Barry v. Tom Dixon.

FEBRUARY 21.—National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 10st 7lb Novices' Boxing Competition (preliminary heats); at 8 p.m., 10st Amateur Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 23.—National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 10st 7lb Novices' Boxing Competition (second and third series); at 8 p.m., 10st Professional Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 23.—Mr. J. T. Hulls's Boxing Tournament at the Drill Hall, Woolwich.

FEBRUARY 25.—Joe Smith's Boxing Entertainment, Town Hall, Shoreditch.

FEBRUARY 25.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, Harry McDermott v. Dave Job, twenty rounds.

FEBRUARY 25.—At the Tee-To-Tum Club, Stamford Hill, "Pop's" Special Night Boxing.—Dave Brown v. Bill Hutchinson, ten rounds; Joe Barrett v. Con Barratt, ten rounds; Joe Scott v. Bob Dever, ten rounds; Jem Dewis v. Jack Moore, ten rounds; Alf Leeper v. "Jumbo" King, ten rounds.

FEBRUARY 27.—At the Cestus Boxing Club, Assault-at-Arms and Open Boxing Competitions.

FEBRUARY 28.—At the Town Hall, Shoreditch, Columbian Boxing Club Competitions.

HARRY SMITH, OF BIRMINGHAM, not being satisfied with the result of the match with George Chrisp, would like to meet him again on similar terms. Failing Chrisp, any man in the North of England at 11st 4lb. An answer through these columns will be attended to.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

GEORGE SLARK DEFEATS DICK PARKES.

THE CHIEF EVENT WAS A FIFTEEN rounds contest between George Slark (Wood Green) and Dick Parkes (Tottenham). Both lads have figured with success when opposed to the best in their class, and on Monday evening gave a clever display. Parkes, who was leading, was always cleverer than Slark, but the latter had more strength, and his blows having more power Parkes had the worst of the argument in the sixth round, when Slark, getting on the point of the jaw, dropped his man and Parkes was counted out. The officials were: Mr. Tom Scott, referee; Mr. E. Maurice, timekeeper; and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, referee. Details:—

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

George Dudley beat "Boss" Edwards
(Hoxton) (Marylebone).

Edwards cleverly using the left scored, and later Dudley tried the right, but was pushed down. The round was all in favour of Edwards. Up for the second round Edwards made the pace a warm go, and using both hands on the body and dial had the best of the exchanges, but Dudley was game, and took his gruel cheerfully. In the third round Dudley tried hard to equalise matters, and Edwards, a bit tired, slowed down, while Dudley swung and missed, but persevered to the end. The fourth meeting Dudley stuck to his man, and sent in several good blows, and Edwards beat a retreat, Dudley showing up well. Leaving their seats for the fifth time, Dudley forced the pace, but Edwards, a bit the cleverer, hoped to wear his man down, and it was anybody's battle. The last round Dudley made the pace, but Edwards sent him to the ropes. Eventually Dudley gained the verdict.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

"Ginger" Owen beat G. Spooney
(Bermondsey) (Lambeth).

The first round was very evenly contested, but in the second Spooney made good use of his longer reach. A close go. The third round Owen, quicker on his feet, scored, and had the best of the business. The fourth go was well contested, Spooney tapping his rival's ribs, while Owen visited the dial. Owen had all the best of the fifth and last round, and won with a bit to spare.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

George Collins beat "Buck" Shine
(Bloomsbury) (Somers Town).

Honours pretty well divided between them in the initial round, but there was more steam in Shine's work in the second. Shine in the third go paid more attention to his rival's ribs, and scored. The fourth and fifth were hotly contested. With the right Collins caught him on the jaw, and Shine took no further interest in the game.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

Dave Burton beat Willie Howard
(Southwark) (Kingsland).

An even go at their first meeting. After mixing it in the second Howard was sent down, but time saved him. Burton was declared the winner.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

W. J. Lynch beat H. Berry
(Tower Hill) (Stepney).

Lynch had the best of the opening round. In the second round Berry upset his rival, and the latter went groggy. They indulged in a lot of holding. After going down three times Berry regained his feet. In the next round Berry was sent down several times, and the contest was stopped.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

George Slark beat Dick Parkes
(Wood Green) (Tottenham).

George Slark was the first to enter the ring and took the seat furthest from the stage, having Jack Walker, Arthur Gutteridge, and Harry Greenfield in his corner. Dick Parkes, close on his heels, took the vacant chair, having Bill Baxter, Pat Condon, with Bill Strutton to assist in his preparations. At the start both cautious, Slark made more use of himself, but Parkes very tricky. Slark showed up well in the opening round, but Parkes nearly upset his rival with the left and right on the dial. The second meeting Slark was the aggressor and drove the left home hard on the ribs. Parkes very tricky, but there was more steam in Slark's punches, which he drove on his opponent's ribs. Slark at this stage a trifle in front. Leaving their seats for the third round Slark kept visiting the ribs with his left, Parkes cleverly countering on the dial with the right. There was a lot of clinching in the fourth round, Slark paying most attention to the ribs, Parkes in turn landing on the dial. A busy go the fifth meeting. Parkes led off and cleverly used left and right, landing on the dial neatly, and sent Slark to the ropes. Parkes quicker, and had the best of the exchanges all through the round. Slark started the sixth round by driving Parkes to the ropes, but the latter mixed it and received a clinking right. Parkes went down and was counted out.

Jack Dixon beat J. Harper
(Nova Scotia) (Bloomsbury).

Both, regardless of science, hit hard, and in a scrimmage Harper went down, but on rising he neatly stopped the black with a right-hand upper-cut. In the second round the coloured youth took no chances, and acted on the defence. Harper scored the best in the third. Dixon made a couple of wild rushes, but Harper at long range landed on the ribs, and Dixon in consequence went slow. The fourth meeting both hit at long range, but were short; but Harper kept the left well at work and had a trifle the best of it. Dixon the winner, Harper being unable to resume.

THE PROFESSOR AND THE PRO.

PROFESSOR NEWTON REPLIES:—

North London School-of-Arms and
Physical Culture,
February 1, 1901.

To the Editor of The Mirror of Life.

Dear Sir,—In answer to the letter appearing in last week's issue of The Mirror of Life commenting on "why don't Professor Newton practice what he preaches," I would like to state that the show at the Northampton Institute, which the writer terms mine, was given by the Barnsbury Boxing Club, and governed by A.B.A. rules (to which body we were then affiliated, but, as you know, from which we have since resigned, being now governed by our own rules). I, as instructor to the B.B. Club, had no authority to let anyone in, other than those appointed by the club, to second the competitors. If Mr. Crook's instructor at the time of his entry had applied to be allowed to second his man, the committee might have engaged him, but coming on the night of the competition without previous notice, no one could reasonably expect to be allowed to second his man under such circumstances. I myself have applied, both by letter and personally, a month beforehand in more important events, such as the championships, &c., and have been refused, although sometimes having as many as eight men entered for the various weights in the competitions. I should like to point out one instance, when, on being assured personally that I should be allowed to second him, one of my pupils, Mr. F. Buckland, went into training for the event, also paid my travelling expenses down to Yarmouth, where the event was to take place, but on getting there I was not allowed to second my representative. I should advise the anonymous writer, who hides his identity behind a "nom-de-box," in future to make sure of his facts, as his letter, as read by the general public, is very misleading. The following is a copy of a new rule which I recently presented to the B.B.C., and which has been unanimously accepted by them:—

"When a competitor is desirous of providing his own second, the said second must be a bona-fide instructor, whose name and address must be forwarded to the hon. secretary at the same time as the competitor's entry. Should any misconduct on the part of his second arise during the progress of the bout, the bout shall be stopped and his opponent shall be proclaimed the winner, and without appeal."

Trusting I am not taking up too much of your valuable space, and thanking you in anticipation,—I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,

Prof. A. J. Newton

(Light-weight champion, 1888-90, and principal of the North London School of Arms and Physical Culture, 55, Barnsbury Road, N.).

BIRMINGHAM AMATEUR BOXING Club.—A large attendance at the weekly display given at the club premises on Wednesday, when some good boxing was witnessed. The bouts were of an exhibition character, but they were all well contested in vigorous style. Tom Ganley had three hard rounds with George Cohen, while Harry Crisp covered a similar distance with Ted Sullivan, of London, both trying hard for a knock-out. W. Reeve and Jack Cobley put in all they knew during their stay, Jack Bailey and Pat Reddy boxed a trio of brisk rounds, while Frank Escott and Ted Jukes put plenty of steam into their work. Walter Jackson and A. Bloxidge sparred three hard rounds, and the bout between W. Swann and Jack Smith was also of a lively character. The club is in a very healthy state just at present.

BOXING AT ACTON.—THERE WAS a good attendance at the Fairlawn Gymnasium, Acton Green, last Wednesday evening, the chief event being between two local lads. The whole of the six rounds were stubbornly fought, and the verdict was given to Farnden, although Potter ran his man close. Another bout was between Ted Knight and Bob Hartnell, of Fulham. Knight got home on the desired spot, and succeeded in winning in the second round. The 9st Novices' Competition did not fill, and was held over. The following exhibition boxing took place:—Fitzgerald v. Mahony, Corporal Saunders (light-weight army champion) v. Tush Harding (Tush keeping his more experienced rival busy), Owen Sweeney v. C. Boram. The Brothers Joe and Jack Johnson gave a grand wind-up. Timekeeper, Corporal Saunders.

BARNSBURY BOXING CLUB CUPS. —In The Mirror of Life at the present time may be seen three handsome solid silver cups, to be given for 8st 4lb, 9st, and 10st 4lb competitions, which will take place shortly. Full particulars will be advertised later. The B.B.C. has secured a date at the Northampton Institute on March 7, when there will be an 8st 4lb open novices' and 9st open novices'. For rules and particulars apply H. B. Watson, hon. sec., Barnsbury B.C.

'KID" HASLAM, OF BOLTON, NOT hearing from "Kid" Harper, is prepared to box Young Tidler, Fred Norfield, "Kid" Harper, Young Birmingham, or any other lad in England at 5st 6lb to 5st 12lb. As I have no backer I cannot put down a side stake.

GLOVE CONTEST IN SOUTH WALES.

SOME TIME SINCE WILLIAM Griffiths, of New Tredegar, met Owen Rees for the championship of Rwmney Valley, and won in four rounds, Mirror of Life referee Since then William Griffiths has been repeatedly challenged, and he has now made a match with Jas. Arnold, of Brynmaur. The following are the articles of agreement:—

This is to certify that William Griffiths, of New Tredegar, and James Arnold, of Brynmaur, agree to box the best of twenty rounds (2min rounds) under Marquis of Queensberry rules, at catch-weight, on the 4th day of March, 1901. To compete in a hall agreeable to both parties (distance no object) for the best purse offered, winner to take 75 per cent. and the loser the remaining 25 per cent. of the purse. Twenty pounds (£20) is deposited with the Mirror of Life, fifteen pounds (£15) on February 11, and the final fifteen pounds (£15) on February 25. The Mirror of Life to provide referee, who will also act as timekeeper, and to furnish gloves.

Signed { Charley James (on behalf of William Griffiths),
Tom Godwin (on behalf of James Arnold).

David Morgan, and S. H. Williams. } Witnesses to the above.

[We have received £40.—Ed.]

BOXING AT CAMBRIDGE.

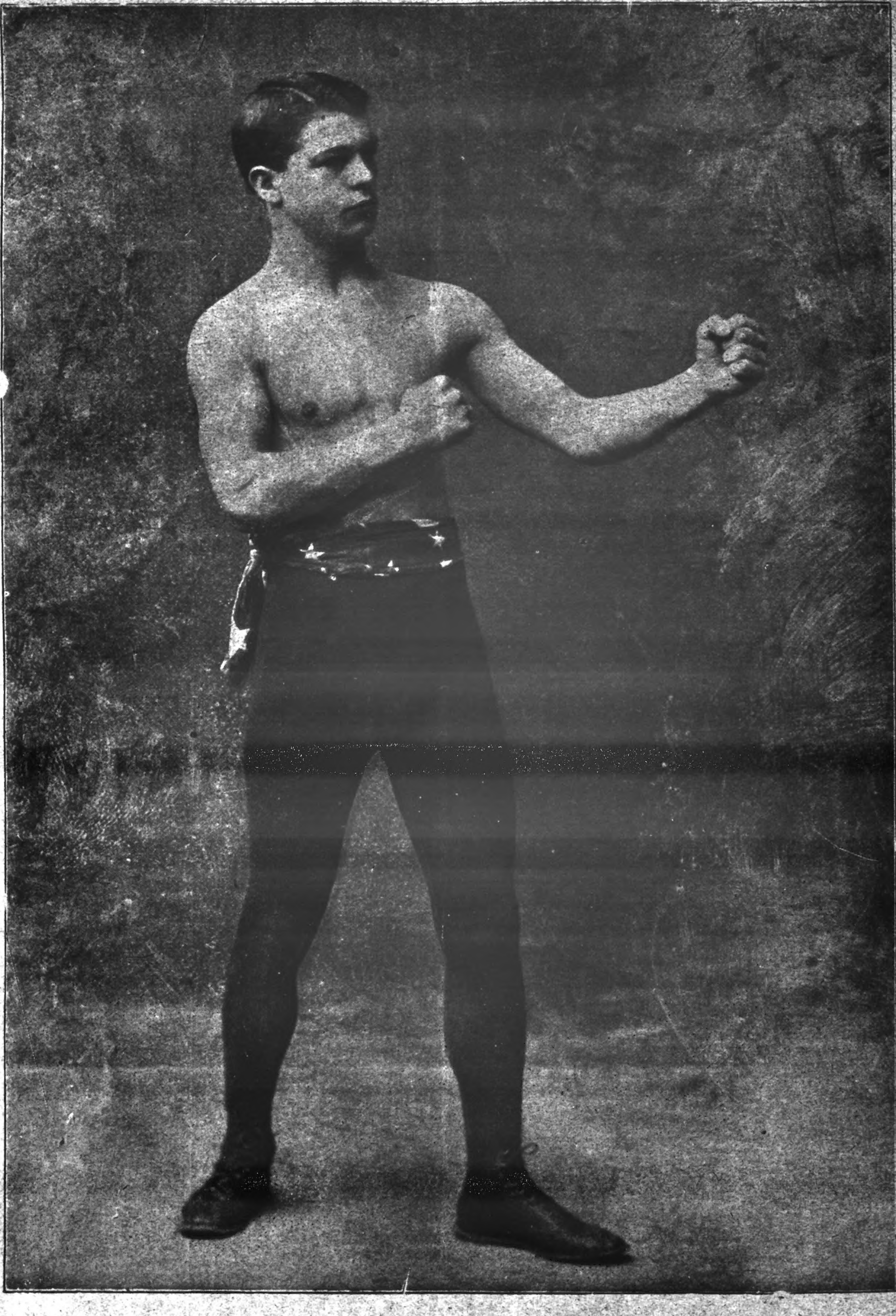
THIS SHOW, WHICH TOOK PLACE on January 28, might more properly be called an assault-at-arms, for wrestling and military drill were included in the programme. There were two six rounds contests. In the first Jack Press, of Walworth, met a countryman in the person of Richardson, of Cambridge. The countryman, who was a mere tyro at the game, was no match for Press, the referee stopping the contest in the second round. The next six rounds saw a meeting between Bill Cole, of Cambridge, late of London, and Fred Smith, of Camberwell. In this contest the Cambridge man showed to advantage. Fred Smith knew something of the game, but not as much as Cole, who had both London and provincial experience. There was a lot of "go" exhibited during the six rounds, but Cole proved the eventual winner. Two top-sawyers at their weight, Dave Morbin, of Walworth, and Joe Barratt, of Clerkenwell, contested six rounds, but Morbin was a long way in front of Barratt in the last rounds, and received the verdict. Wrestling was indulged in between W. Clark (middle-weight champion) v. W. Klein (Bulgarian champion).—In the opening stages W. Clark proved to be the better of the two, and won easily, obtaining all three falls. There was a military interlude, in which Serjeant-Major Fielding (late King's Dragoons) and Sergeant-Instructor Scott (Cadet Company, 3rd V.B. Suffolk Regiment) performed some smart feats. There were exhibition spars between Bill Stonelake, of Clerkenwell (the winner of the 8st 6lb championship belt), and Bill Fielder, of Walworth (8st 6lb champion), and between Con Griffiths and Bill Wood.

ASSAULT - AT - ARMS AT WEST Hartlepool.—Early last week the West Hartlepool Gymnastic Society staged an athletic entertainment at the Circus, Lynn Street. Their headquarters are not big enough to accommodate the sports of the shipyards, and consequently the shows are held as above. The committee attend to the comfort of the spectators, and secretary Carter and treasurer McArthur are always in attendance. Police protection is not wanted at this resort, but if it was the inspector (an athletic giant of nearly 7ft) and a few other officers of gigantic stature are in attendance at nearly every show. The arrangements were well carried out, and not a sound disturbed the meeting save the cheering when the bouts ended. Besides the boxing a wrestling bout between the light-weight champion of the district and a novice took place, and though the latter was outclassed, yet he made a gallant bid for victory, and will be heard of in the future. Details:—Cockfield, of West Hartlepool, beat Sack Powell, of the same town. A 9st Competition for local novices provided some good sport, Boylen beating McKendrick in the final. A Six Rounds Contest between Dick Stamper and W. Pearce, both of West Hartlepool, resulted in favour of the former. A wrestling contest between Jem Wood (light-weight champion) and C. O'Connor (novice) was very one-sided, the novice having no chance, though he made a plucky fight. J. Fitzpatrick and Duncan Robertson, both of West Hartlepool, boxed a six rounds trial contest, which provided much more entertainment than the usual exhibition spar.

WALLIE MORGAN, OF EAST MOORS, Cardiff, will box anyone in Wales at 8st 2lb, give or take 2lb, for ten or fifteen rounds and the best purse offered, Jemmy Driscoll, of Cardiff, preferred. An early answer in The Mirror of Life will oblige as business is only meant.

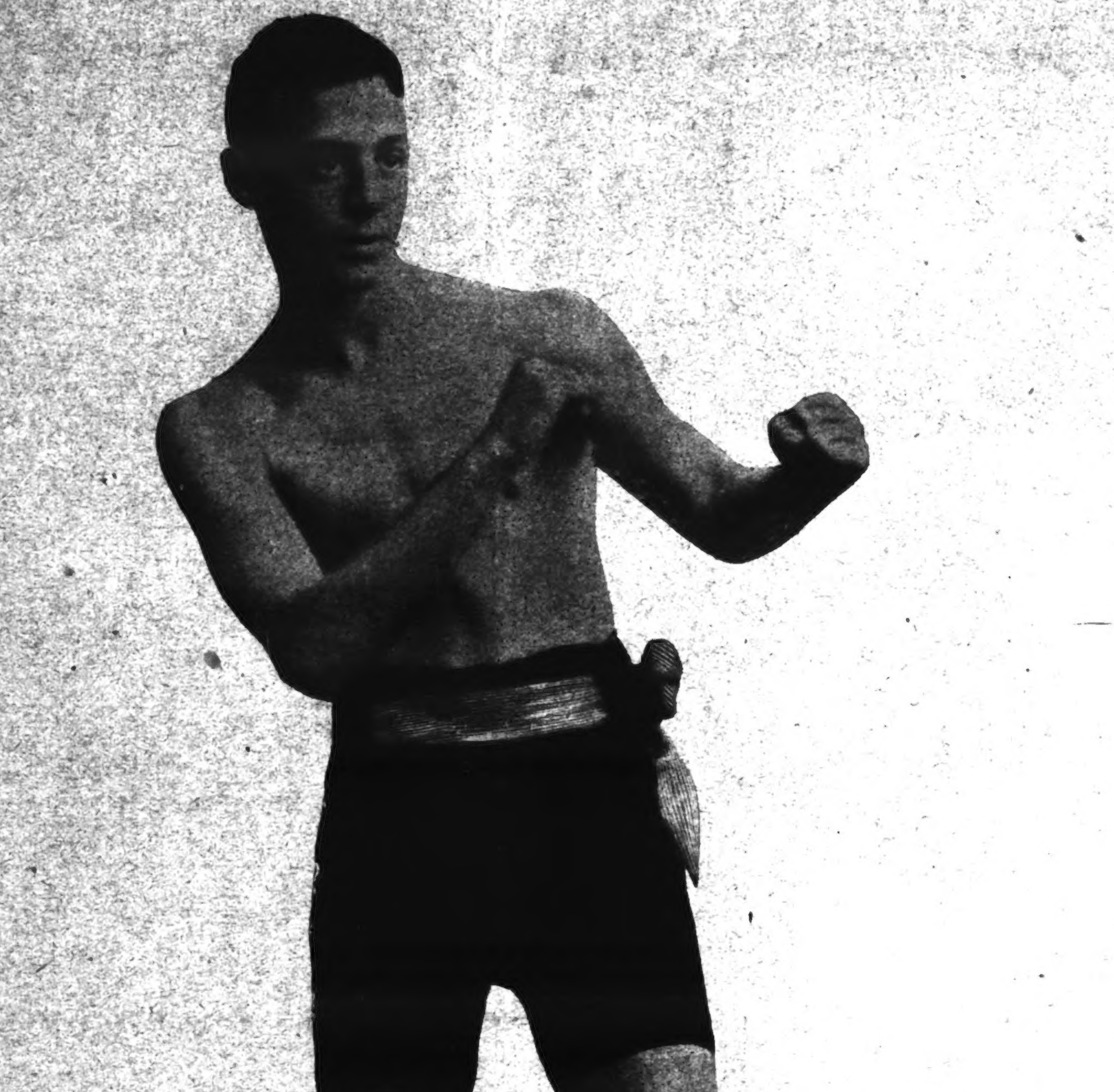
SEEING H. DAWSON WILL BACK Young Keeney, of Holbeck, to box any 7st 6lb lad of Leeds, I, John Hibbert, of Leeds, will box him on his own terms for any amount he likes, and will also have a side bet on the result. Business only meant.

(Continued on page 10.)



DAVE SULLIVAN,

Who Recently Fought a Twenty-five Rounds Draw with "Kid" Broad at the Southern Athletic Club, Louisville, Kentucky, U.S.A.



HARRY HARRIS,

Of Chicago, Now Matched to Box "Pedlar" Palmer Fifteen Rounds for £650 and the Bantam-Weight Championship of England at the National Sporting Club, March 18, 1901.

(Continued from Page 7.)

HARRY LEE'S SPECIAL AT WONDERLAND.

WHEN WONDERLAND IS FILLED it is generally said there are close upon 3,000 people there, but last Thursday it was simply impossible to get in and out. Lovers of the noble art turned up in force, and even to the doors they stood, while many stood in the back ranks unable to see the boxing. On almost every racecourse in England the promoter has been recognised as a substantial bookie. The first couple in the ring were

JACK OSMAN and GEORGE WOOD
(Walthamstow) (Hoxton).

The former was a couple of seasons back an amateur, but left those ranks to join the money-making brigade. When he met Farley at the New Goodwin those present witnessed a bout of hard hitting, blood flying about at every blow. Wood is a scrapper that would have done well in the old days, as in addition to a good knowledge of the game, he possesses an extra large amount of British grit and determination. The bout from start to finish was a hard one, but though the last-named lad pulled up in the final round it was too late and Osman won. The next pair on the programme were :—

BILL STONELAKE and TOM RIPPINGTON
(Clerkenwell) (Marlow).

This was the first appearance of the latter as a pro., and he certainly was put up against a fair performer. He is a brother of A. J. Newton's pet, and though not as good as the champion, was thought to possess more than an outside chance. From the call of time there was only one in it, and that was Stonelake, who won in the fourth round.

JACK MITCHELL beat HARRY BENSON
(Bethnal-Green) (Hackney).

These boys are good friends, but fighting is their living, and they fight for all they are worth, as friends always do when put together. They set out at express speed, and had not gone far when Benson accidentally hit his opponent below the belt and lost on a foul. The lads shook hands and left the ring together, the blow being purely an accidental one.

JEM KENDRICK beat TOBY MCKENSIE
(Hackney) (Marylebone).

Ever since the first-named won a bantam competition at Woolwich he has improved, and but a short time ago was thought to be a champion at his weight. He was meeting a pugilist of the give and take order in McKensie, and though the latter tried all he knew, the Hackney lad was always in front and gained the verdict.

"JEWEY" COOKE and TED WARE
(Bloomsbury) (Mile End)

were announced for a six rounds contest, but though they boxed cleverly, and put up a scientific bout, it was more of the exhibition order than anything, and at the close a verdict was given to Cooke. These were not advertised, and were put on in place of Jack Walker and Dave Job. The first named was present, but Job was *non est*, and the reason is that since accepting Lee's purse he has been matched with Harry McDermott.

MIKE CASEY and CHARLEY MEACOCK
(St. Luke's) (Smithfield)

gained great applause after a four rounds display. Casey was billed with Dick Garcia (Spitalfields), but the latter sailed for South Africa last Saturday week, but arrived safe in turn, getting off the vessel at Queenstown, and Meacock took his place.

CORPORAL FAIRCLOUGH and
(A.S.C.) CORPORAL SANDERS
(S.W.B.)

were introduced for an eight rounds contest, and from the call of time hard hitting and cleverness were intermixed. When half the distance had been contested Fairclough held a big advantage, and was well in advance when at the close of Round 6 they retired to corners. Sanders made a big effort to draw level in the last two rounds, but Fairclough seemed all over a winner when the verdict was "a draw." On other occasions when Fairclough has, we thought, won easily, the decision has been a draw, and it really seems that he is very unlucky when competing at Wonderland.

NAT SMITH and BOB RUSSELL
(Kensington) (Limehouse)

came upon the scene, only to be greeted with loud cheers. Nat is a firm favourite out West, while down East Russell holds a similar position. Nat, as an amateur, had been defeated only by such champions as R. K. Gunn (Lynn B.C.), who was undoubtedly the best amateur that ever put on a glove, and as far removed from the other exponents of the art as Teddy McGovern is to-day. After he had gained three championships he retired, and then there was only one in it, and that was Nat, who gained the £10 trophy at the next attempt. Russell met Scholes, the Canadian who took the honours to America in one championship, and in the opinion of a number of good judges won easily, but the official decision was otherwise. From first to last the pulses of the onlookers ran high, and the West-end brigade cheered Nat at the punch, and the East-end sports did likewise to his rival. The Kensington lad cleverly took the lead, and though his opponent joined in the attack and forced the work, he generally managed to get there or thereabouts. Each round was a repetition of the preceding one, and excitement ran high as they went to their corners. The final round was fought out to the bitter end, and the official declaration, "a draw," was received with cheers and hisses, the decision being not exactly popular.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

THE USUAL WEEKLY ENTERTAINMENT at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, for reasons which need not be recorded in this paragraph, was held on Friday evening last instead of on Saturday night, as it under other circumstances usually is. The bill of fare was fully up to the standard of excellence which it is the rule here to see. The different events were provocative of the greatest pleasure to the large and goodly behaved crowd present. The first exhibition was a three rounds contest between J. Scallon, of Jarrow, and J. Parker, of Newcastle. The couple had been well put together, and during the existence of the whole of the three rounds the exchanges were of the most spirited description, and the applause bestowed upon them was vociferous. "Dido" Vardy and "Darkey" Carpenter are too well known to need any introduction, and of their show it is only necessary to state that they boxed in their very best style. Then came upon the scene those inimitable partners, "Spider" Carr and Tim Kelly, who are almost without doubt two of the best-known exponents that we have in the North. As we all know, they are exceedingly skilful, and they can always create a great amount of hilarity by the funniosities they infuse into their business, and their meetings are, without contradiction, of a most enjoyable description. After the interval Mr. Lowes announced that S. Johnson, of Gateshead, who had been billed to box eight rounds with Bob Wilkinson, of Jarrow, was ill in bed and consequently could not fulfil his engagement. Wilkinson, who was introduced, expressed his sorrow, but stated that he would meet Johnson when the Gateshead youth was sufficiently recovered to do so. Mr. Lowes was, however, at no loss to obtain the services of another couple to box six rounds, these being G. Bell and W. Taylor, of Gateshead. Well and equally proportioned were they, and the interest in the conflict was intense. Bell was seconded by J. Tait and Tim Kelly, and Taylor by P. Hewett, J. Taylor, and A. McGurk. Taylor, without any hesitancy, commenced the first round by landing his left lightly on the body, and this was followed by some exchanges at close quarters. Taylor then tried a swinging right, but missed. He was more successful at a second venture, but his blow was devoid of strength. Bell now stuck well to his man, and heavy exchanges were being witnessed when time was called. The second round was commenced simultaneously, but some light exchanges were followed by some sparring. The dulness was relieved by Taylor getting to work, and he had the best of the determined work which followed. Round 3 was also in favour of Taylor, who, in fact, right to the end of the sixth round was always the cleverer, but Bell, although losing the combat, gave a most creditable account of himself. The first round of the 7st novices' competition, for which eight entries had been received, was then commenced. Heat 1. "Dot" Elder (Newcastle) beat J. Thompson (Newcastle).—At the opening Thompson, who had the best of it in height, scored repeatedly; but then Elder went in, and in a couple of minutes got the right on the jaw, and knocked his man out. Heat 2. Jones (Newcastle) beat G. Nelson (Newcastle) after three hard rounds. Heat 3. J. Miller (Gateshead) beat T. Beveridge (Newcastle) in the second round. Heat 4. Peter Jackson (Newcastle) beat J. Parkinson (Wallsend) in the second round. The finals will be decided on Saturday evening next. Sam Francis was referee, and "Dido" Vardy timekeeper.

BOXING AT GINNETT'S CIRCUS, Newcastle.—At the above house of amusement last Wednesday night a good programme was submitted by Mr. J. Haggerty. Proceedings started with the semi-finals of a 7st 6lb Competition, in which J. White beat Peter Murphy, after an extra round had been fought, and Connolly beat Murphy. In the final Connolly beat White, the right hand of the latter giving way in the first round. He could not continue, and the verdict went to Connolly. In what was to have been a fifteen rounds combat between Andrew Robin, of Belfast, and Jem Gordon, of Elgin, Robin was awarded the verdict in the fourth round, Gordon being sent down so often and being so weak that the referee stopped the contest. Two "nippers," J. Brown and G. Gosling, fought eight rounds in really excellent style, Brown, on his first appearance as a boxer, gaining a creditable victory on points. T. How and J. Thompson contested eight rounds, and Thompson, being the better lad in a poor bout, ultimately won on points. Mr. J. Haggerty was the referee, and A. Downer timekeeper.

BOXING IN THE NORTH.

IT WILL NOT BE JACK HAGGERTY'S fault if he does not make his boxing venture in the North of England turn out a most profitable investment. The ex-swimmer runs his show at Ginnett's Circus on the most approved and up-to-date lines. He hangs up good purses, but expects to get a fair return for his money, and he takes good care that he gets it. The night was about as wretched as it well could be, a dismal rain, mixed with sleet, falling continuously. This naturally drove people indoors, and it was voted on all hands to be regular showman's weather. The programme had been judiciously selected, and contained a couple of twenty rounds contests. The principal event was between Joe Turner and Joe Lowrey, £150 being dependent on the outcome of the meeting. The other pair were J. Martin and J. Henderson. Whenever two Pitmen come together in a boxing contest there is sure to be some rough work. The twenty rounds glove event between J. Lowrey and J. Turner was about as rough as it could be, and Turner suffered disqualification for his ways in the fourth round. Weighing a stone and a half more than Lowrey Turner used all his weight to break the little fellow down. Once or twice he came within an ace of breaking his back on the ropes. It was not a case of rushing his rival backward, and then the pair falling over the ropes; Turner absolutely forced Lowrey up and over, so that his head was in danger of hitting the floor. In the first round Turner twisted Lowrey off his feet and forced him to the floor. In doing this Lowrey's leg was so badly sprained that he limped about the ring. The referee gave him several cautions about his unmanly tactics, and ultimately Turner had to pay the penalty of his transgressions. The second event was a fifteen rounds bout between J. Martin and W. Henderson. This was short and sweet, Martin putting his rival to sleep in a little over a minute and a half. The sudden termination of the two contests necessitated some other events being put on the boards, and Mr. Jack Haggerty presented two eight rounds contests. The bout between Tom O'Neil and "Spike" Johnson was so tame that the promoter stopped it at the end of the fifth round, and declared it no contest. It was only a few minutes after 7.45 when Professor Lowry came into the ring, and very soon afterwards the fun started. Twenty Rounds Contest for £150: Joe Lowrey wins; Joe Turner disqualified. Round 1. Lowrey led off with the left, and landed a sounding hit on the stomach He followed this with a terrific crack on Turner's ribs. The big fellow at once rushed to a clinch to get out of trouble, and then twisted Lowrey on to the floor. In doing so Lowrey's leg was very badly wrenched. The round was then stopped, and Turner was given a few instructions as to the rules. He tried to box, but had to resort to a lot of cuddling in order to avoid Lowrey's left-handed leads. The latter was by far the cleverer, and did the straightest and cleanest work. Round 2. This bout went on for two minutes, and then Turner's tactics becoming so rough, it was stopped. Lowrey had been rushed all over the ring by Turner, who made the greatest use of his superior weight and strength. Several times Turner sent Lowrey to the floor, and then stood over him, preventing his getting up. Finally, as he did get up, Turner shot out his right hand, and the blow just grazed the top of Lowrey's head. Round 3. More rough work, with Lowrey swung to the floor. The police intimated at this point that the contest would not be allowed to proceed. The referee wanted to give Turner all possible license, and so gained the combatants an extra bout. Lowrey had done all the leading, but Turner had scored some heavy swinging body blows. Some of these made Lowrey crouch down so as to get out of trouble. His body was now almost raw through the rough usage that he had been subjected to on the ropes. Round 4 and last. Lowrey again led off at the body, and Turner instantly rushed to a clinch. Several times Lowrey would have been forced over the ropes had not the referee torn the combatants apart. Whenever they came to close quarters in the centre of the ring Turner would endeavour to get rid of Lowrey by grasping his throat. At length the referee, seeing that Turner would not fight fairly, stopped the contest and disqualified Turner. The round lasted a little short of two minutes. Fifteen Rounds Contest: J. Martin defeats W. Henderson.—This was a very rapid affair, lasting but 1min 15sec. Martin went right at his man, and had him on the retreat immediately. He tried for the stomach, but the blow fell short. Henderson steered about the ring for a few seconds, but he made no attempt to box. Martin then feinted at the body, and bringing the right across like a flash, caught Henderson on the jaw. The blow made the recipient stagger, but he managed to remain on his feet and scramble out of the way. Martin, finding he had his rival going, got close to him, and then, sending a swinging right on the jaw, brought Henderson to the floor. Here he remained until counted out. Jack Haggerty was referee for this event. Eight Rounds Contest: O'Neil v. "Spike" Johnson.—No decision. These lads went through five rounds in a tame manner, O'Neil doing the major part of the scoring, but the affair was not satisfactory to Mr. Haggerty, who stopped the contest.

JACK HAGGERTY, OF NEWCASTLE, with his usual sportsmanlike spirit, came forward at the right moment with a £200 purse for the international match between Sammy Kelly, of America, and Will Curley, of Newcastle, thus securing the match for the Novocastrians at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, on March 11. One thing stands first on Haggerty's programme, and that is fair play; the second is that his patrons will be ensured a good contest, for any lad found not trying in a contest promoted under Haggerty's name brings the latter on his feet, and the boxer has been compelled to quit the ring ignominiously. Haggerty is the happy medium between the public and the boxer; to one he gives a show, to the other he gives the money, so both are satisfied, and Jack retires contented.

BOXING AT THE GLENGALL GYMNASIUM.—The above gymnasium was crowded to excess on Monday evening, when Mr. Harry Williams, the popular Surreyside caterer, placed another of his mammoth programmes before his patrons, no fewer than three eight rounds contests and three six rounds contests appearing on the cards. The following picked men appeared: Jack M'Call, Jack Thompson, Lew Rossie, Burton Hill (America), Harry Dossett, Dan Kenny, Jack M'Quillin, Nunc Clark, Bill Tucker, Chase Peake, Alf Wicks, and Harry Patsy. Well-nigh three hours' boxing occupied the attention of the company, some of it being remarkably good, and the best of order was kept from start to finish, one and all leaving the building highly pleased at the sport they had witnessed. Owing to several of the lads not turning up the first bouts of an 8st competition and 7st 6lb competition were put on. 8st Competition.—Paddy Ryan (Mortlake) beat W. Wicks (Rotherhithe). Bill Rolfe (Bermondsey) beat Peter Donovan (Bermondsey). Jack Townsend (Bermondsey) beat W. Snell (Southwark). 7st 6lb Competition: Jack Hill (Borough) beat Bill Langton (Bermondsey). Ted Smith (Bermondsey) beat G. Fox (Vauxhall). George Raby (Canning Town) sparred a bye with Jack Ross (Camberwell). Six Rounds Contest: Lew Rossie (Bermondsey) beat Burton Hill (America). Six Rounds: Nunc Clark (Bermondsey) and Jack M'Quillin (Borough).—A draw. This, like the previous bout, was a battle royal, as from start to finish there was little to choose—in fact, the points were so equal that an extra round was ordered, and in this the referee was unable to decide, the verdict being a draw. Chase Peake and Bob Croft sparred three rounds, which ended a grand night's sport.

NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.—ON Friday, February 15, 1901, the fourth house dinner of the season will be given (chairman, Walter de Freece, Esq.), at 8.0 p.m., to be followed by a concert at which the leading artistes of the theatrical and music hall professions will appear. Members desirous of attending the above are requested to apply to the manager on or before Thursday, February 14.

BOXING IN LEEDS.—A. FIELDER v. C. Simpson for £25.—On Monday night A. Fielder, of London, and C. Simpson, of Birmingham, met at the Leeds and County Athletic Club, Leeds, to box fifteen rounds of two minutes each, at catch-weight, for a purse of £25. The contest was a scramble all through as far as it went, and at the end of the tenth round the referee disqualified Simpson for going down without a blow. In what boxing took place Simpson had the best of the exchanges.

BERT ADAMS TO THE WINNER OF the Slark and Parkes match.—Bert Adams would like to box the winner ten or fifteen rounds, for £10 or £25 a-side, for Mr. Harry Lee's purse, at the Wonderland. First come first served. Business only meant.

CHARLEY MANNERING'S BOXING Show at the Public Hall, Chatham.—Next Monday the finals and semi-finals of the 11st 4lb boxing competition will take place. MIRROR OF LIFE referee.

BILL BRAMLEY, OF BERMONDSEY, would like to box Bill Easy, of Leytonstone, six or eight rounds for Mr. J. T. Hulls's purse. An answer through these columns will lead to business.

THERE WAS A VERY GOOD FIGHT a fortnight this morning with the raw 'uns between Harrison, of Lowe, and Neale, of Longford. Both lads took a good lot of punishment, and it was made a draw. The authorities were just too late, so it has now blown over.

AMATEUR COMPETITIONS AT THE LYNN A.C.

A MORE SELECT OR ORDERLY assembly of lovers of the noble art has never witnessed a fistic entertainment than the sports of the Surrey side of the Thames. On Monday evening the Lynn A.C. staged four competitions at the Newington Baths, and from every quarter of London the spectators came. Though packed to its fullest extent (between two and three thousand being present) not a sound disturbed the silence of the night, save when a mighty cheer closed the end of a bout, and for quietness, one might have been listening to a speech at the House of Commons. How in the name of goodness the award between Smith and Schaum was arrived at is past our knowledge, as the first named seemed an easy winner when his rival was returned victorious. The blows that were stopped must have been counted, and points given for forcing the fighting; but, as we have frequently said, what is the use of this if the blows are stopped? and by every law of self-defence points should go to the stopper, as a blow well stopped is as good as one well delivered. The wants of the Press (both liquid and solid) were attended to by the courteous hon. secs., Messrs. F. Gunn and A. Sperry, and the genial president, Joe Cohen, who personally saw that nothing was wanted; in fact, the only fault was the late hour at which the entertainment ended, and the next we hope to see begun at half-past seven. Details: The officials were:—Judges, Members of the A.B.A.; timekeepers, Messrs. Birtles and Rothery; and Mr. George Chitty all there in the speaking rôle. 7st 12lb Club Competition; Mr. F. Watson beat Mr. E. Carroll.—This proved a fine start to the evening's sport, Carroll, the shorter man, forcing the exchanges, but his opponent exhibited a fine defence, and had none the worst of matters. The next meeting was similar, and Watson, after dropping his man, ended the trial with a right jab. Mr. F. Gill beat Mr. J. Bowdery.—This proved a far different display to the preceding one, loud laughter greeting the pair as, after every punch, they got into holds. Gill was the cleverest of the twain, but seemed very nervous, and, getting over this, he had well won when he gained the award. Final: Gill beat Watson.—The pair are lads that may be (in time to come) capable of taking honours at the first of the amateur competitions, and the winner is a clever athlete, who, if he contests, has more than an outside chance in next year's championships. From start to finish the applause that was bestowed on the pair was loud enough to be heard at Camberwell Gate, and this was added to when the fiat went forth in favour of Gill. 8st 6lb Open Competition; H. Perry (Univ. B.C.) beat A. Edwards (Columbia B.C.).—This pair were the long and short ones of the competition, and roars of laughter greeted the little 'un as he continually got under his opponent's guard, and after sending him to the boards put him out with a left hook. A. Schaum (Lynn A.C.) v. H. Smith (Kensington B.C.).—Smith scored well from the call of time, but his rival soon steadied him with the right, the hand he kept using throughout the round, though when there was an opportunity he sent the dexter hand time after time on the dial. The Kensington man showed a splendid method of defence, and stopped a number of Schaum's blows on his glove. The last bout was a set-to worthy of the name, but Smith looked all over a winner, and to our surprise the verdict went to Schaum. How the judges arrived at their decision is impossible for good judges to tell. C. Hawes (17th Middlesex S.A.) beat A. Delamore (Battersea F.C.).—Both had tremendous long reaches, and Delamore's legs were more than a wee bit longer than the usual run of men. From start to finish a windmill of arms, mixed with a little infighting, ensued, and the footballer was twice sent down, and as he was dead beat the bout was stopped in the second round. J. White (Battersea F.C.) a bye. Second series: Perry beat Hawes.—The little 'un again set a hot pace, and his opponent did not like it. At times he changed his feet, as it was plainly seen that Hawes could not make him out. Perry persisted all the way through in fighting, but in the last round got the right home, and won. White beat Schaum.—Neither were hasty, and waited for an opening before letting their hands go, and after a splendid display of strength, endurance, and pluck White was returned the winner. Final: White beat Perry.—The little 'un was a rare favourite, and every blow he made was greeted with cheers, and though giving a lot away in height and reach, succeeded in holding his own in the opening round. However, his disadvantages told their tale, and, working his utmost, White took the lead, and retaining it till the end gained the award. 9st 6lb Open Competition: J. Canton (Stone N.S. Gym.) beat J. Handley (St. Alphage B.C.).—This proved a fight from the call of time, and in about half a minute Canton knocked his rival out. E. A. Fearman (Lynn A.C.) beat A. Charles (Bow Poly. B.C.).—From the call of time both tried all they knew, and the advantage at the close of a hard bout rested with Fearman. Fearman had all the best of the next meeting, and before the end the Polytechnic representative retired. A. Fairbrass (Columbia B.C.) beat D. Gwillim (unattached).—After about ten seconds Fairbrass did as he pleased, and when about three-quarters of the bout had gone it was stopped as the unattached man had no earthly chance. Semi-finals: Fearman beat Fairbrass.—Fairbrass is a boxer, while his opponent is a fighter who will not be denied, and he fought the Columbia man in every quarter of the ring. Fairbrass did a lot of holding, but when the chance came seized it with alacrity and nearly ended the trial, and after a brilliant struggle the award was Fearman after the judges disagreed. Canton a bye. Final: Fearman beat Canton.—The former had the advantage in height, weight, and reach, and an extra hard bout ensued, so hard, in fact, that before the round closed Canton showed signs of distress, and the contest was stopped. 10st 6lb Novices' Competition: J. McDonald (Borough Poly. B.C.) beat W. K. Bland (Putney A.C.). Bland knew nothing at all about the game, and was a novice pure and simple. After being receiver-general for a minute and a half the bout was stopped in favour of McDonald. E. Salter (Poly. B.C.) beat T. Coleman (Battersea F.C.).—Coleman was not as hot as mustard is generally found, but this pair of long 'uns boxed as novices, and hit when they could, the arms being all over the show. What they lacked in knowledge was made up in earnestness, and finally Salter won. Coleman has only one eye, and must be congratulated on a very plucky display. H. Adamson (Lynn A.C.) beat W. Smith (Lynn A.C.).—From the moment time was called they went at each other, Adamson doing the major portion of the work. When half the round had been contested Smith found he had no chance, and retired. G. A. Harley (Stone N. S. Gym.) beat A. Hoder (Lynn A. C.).—Hoder flew at his rival when they commenced, but tired to nothing, his opponent painting him red, and being a long way in advance when they were separated. The Lynn man was as weak as a kitten, and the bout ought to have been stopped a dozen times, and it was not till the third round that this was done, and a extra round of applause was bestowed on a real good game loser. C. Webb (Columbia B.C.), a bye. Second bouts: Salter beat Macdonald.—Slow scoring resulted from the start, and it seemed as if neither intended to set the pace, but though easy both were trying their utmost to win. McDonald did not show the form he did in the opening series, and at the close Salter gained the verdict after an appeal to the presiding official. Adamson beat Webb.—Both joined in the give and take system, and before the opening round had been contested Adamson sent a half right jab on the jaw and ended the business. Harley a bye. Salter retired, and the final between Adamson and Harley came on for decision. The first named is a splendid specimen of an athlete, and from the moment they began hostilities he sent pile drivers down below, and this told to such an extent that he was returned the winner before the meeting closed.

HARRY SLOUGH WISHES TO REturn his sincere thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Staples, of Admiral Nelson, Geo. Wilson (ex-light-weight champion), Tom Wickwar, Hiram Deacon, Harry Spence, Ted Smith, Jack Gough, Bill Mansfield, Jemmy Oldham, Harry Munroe, Jem Fay, Billy Rowe, and all other friends for kindness shown towards him during his stay at Leicester.

HARRY SLOUGH (LONDON) v. BILLY Hancock (Leicester).—After the contest between Slough (London) and Orton (Leicester) on Tuesday night Hancock expressed his willingness to box Slough at 7st. 4lb, for £25 a-side and the purse offered by Tom Wickwar. Slough accepted the terms, and a match was made there and then to box fifteen rounds at 7st 4lb, for £25 a-side and Tom Wickwar's purse, contest to take place in three weeks time.

PADDY CHARD, OF BELFAST, AND Jem Long, of Bradford.—For this match, which comes off at the Albert Boxing Club, Belfast, on February 18, in which the lads agree to a contest of twenty rounds, Jem Long writes to say that he is fit and well, and training at Leeds under the care of Dave Foster and Patsey Griffin.

HARRYSMITH, OF LONDON, WOULD like to hear from Supp Boundry at this address: Harry Smith, c/o Patsy Griffin, 9, Prussia Street, off Lady Lane, Leeds.

BARNSBURY AMATEUR BOXING CLUB.

(President, A. V. Mears, Esq.)

The above club wishes to inform old and new members that henceforth it will be conducted entirely on its own rules. It will also be run throughout the year, enabling members joining to have the full course of instruction of six months, dating from time of election.

Several First-Class Open and Club Competitions, also Challenge Cups at various weights, will take place during the season.

PRIVATE LESSONS DAILY
By their Instructor.
Prof. ANDREW J. NEWTON.
Seventh Season.
Practice Nights, Tuesday.

Several private gentlemen have intimated their intention of competing. Full particulars can be obtained of the Hon. Sec. H. B. WATSON, 55, Barnsbury Road, Islington, N.—[ADVT.]

KING EDWARD VII. AS A SPORTSMAN WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.

AS A LOVER OF BOXING KING Edward VII., when Prince of Wales, took after his grand-uncle, King George IV., when Prince of Wales and Prince Regent. The Prince Regent's set, which included most of the bloods of his day, attended, according to Captain Godfrey's "Pancratia," nearly every fight, and the Prince backed his gigantic hall porter at Carlton House, Tom Tyne, for a very large sum in all his battles. It was not until the death of a man named Earl in the prize ring that the Prince Regent quitted the game, allowing the widow of the defunct boxer an annuity for life. Although the Prince of Wales retired from participation in the scenes of the Ring, he still took a deep interest in boxing, and was the friend and patron of Mr. John Jackson, who fought George, the brewer, and Dan Mendoza, the great panadjorum of the Ring, until he died.

Sporting blood was undoubtedly in the blood of the Prince of Wales, second in descent from his grand-uncle, and he dearly loved a bit of boxing, which he witnessed, incognito, whenever something good was on. It was before the Prince of Wales that Jem Mace met the late Alec Keene. This was a needle fight of the first water. When the Mike Madden escapade took place Alec Keene was more virulent than any other pugilist in his remarks concerning Jem Mace; and Alec often and often used to remark to his friend and partner George Brown (Jem Mace, when his name was expunged from *Bell's Life* after the Madden escapade, appearing as George Brown's novice) what he would do with Jem Mace, and how he would show up the cur when he had an opportunity. Time brought the opportunity. Mace remembered all the bitter things which had been said, and it is history how woefully Jem Mace drubbed Alec Keene in the presence of the Prince of Wales, Mace displaying such superb science that Alec Keene was like a baby in his hands. The next occasion when the Prince witnessed a bit of boxing was when a quartette of boxers imported from George Langham's, in or about 1871, sparred at Buckingham Palace. Their names, as far as we can remember, were Joe Goss, Ned Donnelly, Jemmy Horne, and Alec Lawson. One of the quartette received a gold medal commemorative of the event. Once again the Prince witnessed a bout of boxing, when J. L. Sullivan came to these shores, when J. L., no nearly the J. L. of his youthful prime, stood up to receive the Prince's congratulations.

Sincere as his endeavours for the social good of the people may have been, it is probably at the sport of kings that the influence of the Prince of Wales has proved most far-reaching. From first to last he has always been a sportsman, whether with the gun, the hounds, on the course, or in yachts. He is supposed to have killed more game of almost every variety than any man living. He steadily rode to hounds till his increasing weight prevented him. He never misses the Regatta Week at Cowes, and his yachts have repeatedly carried off the great sailing prizes. His racing stables have always done well, especially since Lord Marcus Beresford took them in hand in 1890, and in 1896 he won the Derby with Persimmon, ridden by Watts. His influence in sport has certainly been for good, especially on the racecourse, where the gradual purification of manners and increase of honesty are largely attributed to his power in the Jockey Club.

MR. BERT A. DORMAN DESIRES TO thank Mr. Thornton, Mr. Thornborrow, Mick Hails, Kit Barras, Tom Barras, Dick Pierson, Tom Watson, George Revill, Harry and Jeff Jefferson, Tommy Murphy, Will Curley, Ike Bell, Jack Quickface, and all other Newcastle sportsmen for the many courtesies shown, and the genuine Tyneside welcome given to Sammy Kelly and Harry Harris. Many thanks to James Cook for showing all the racing boats, medals, &c.

JACKSON JENNINGS, OF ARMLEY, to J. Delaney, of Bradford, or Young Keeney, of Holbeck.—I will box either at 7st 6lb, give or take 2lb, in three weeks' time for the best purse offered, and will have a good side bet at the ringside. First come, first served.

BILL STONELAKE WOULD BE pleased to box Andrew Wood, of Newcastle, for the West Hartlepool Gymnasium purse at catch-weight. Stonelake will not be more than 8st 8lb when he enters the ring and will have a side stake.

"POP'S" BOXING, TEE-TO-TUM CLUB.

ON MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25, A grand entertainment will take place, under the management of the well-known and respected boxing caterer, "Pop," of London and Newmarket. There will be five ten rounds contests, by the pick of the London talent. The lads' names will duly appear in THE MIRROR OF LIFE later on. "Pop" will on this occasion give 5s out of every 10s stage ticket sold to the *Referee* Children's Dinner Fund, and every gentleman's name purchasing such tickets will be duly advertised in all sporting papers. Prices of admission, 1s, 2s, 3s; stage, 10s. Tickets can be obtained at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, 172, Fleet Street, and of "Pop," 42, Bentley Road, Kingsland, N.

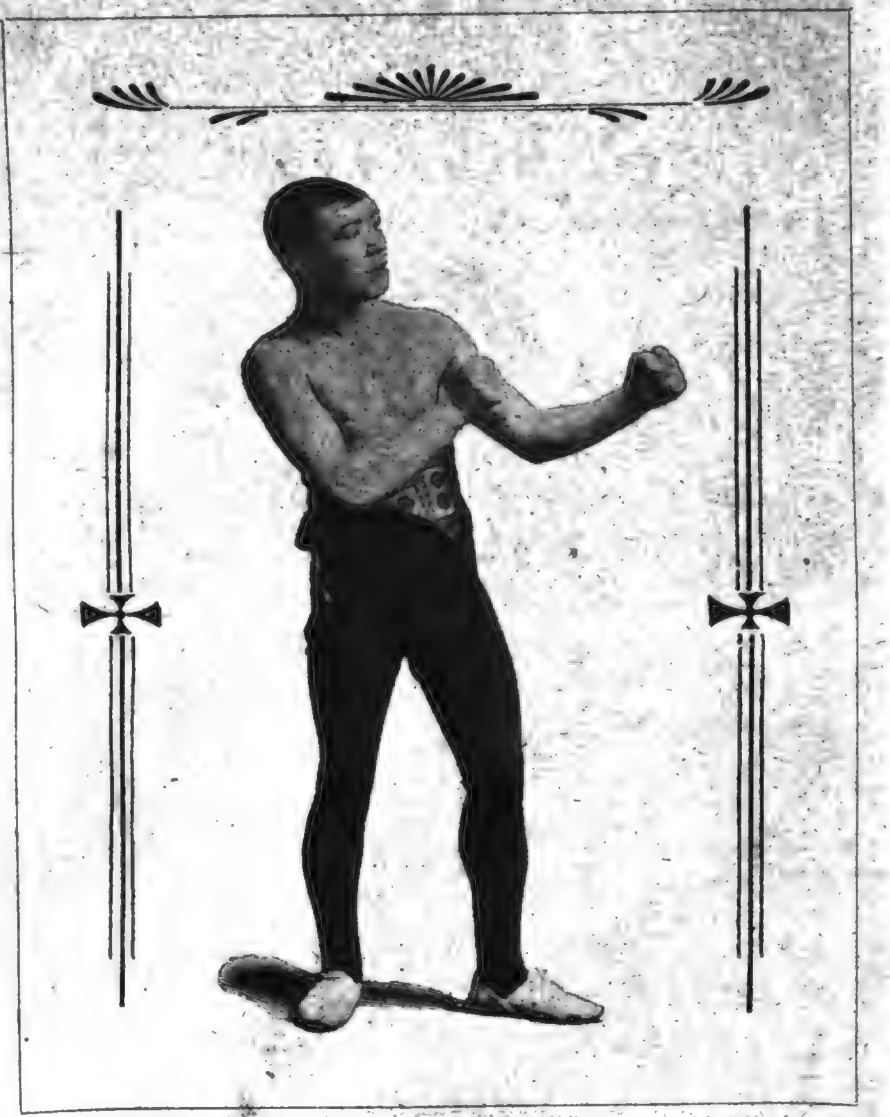
BOXING AT ST. SILAS' MISSION Hall, Barnsbury.—This boxing club has been instituted by the minister of the parish to keep the lads out of mischief. It says something that while intolerant bigotry is everywhere interfering with the noble art of self-defence we have ministers of religion who look upon a good bout with the gloves as the best form of athletic exercise. The event of the evening was a ten rounds contest between the instructor of the St. Silas' Boxing Club, Jack McCall, and Sam Johnson, of Bloomsbury. This would have been a contest well worth witnessing but for an unfortunate contretemps which took place early in the third round. Johnson did what all boxers should avoid—that is, instead of turning his wrist and striking with his knuckles he struck with the thumb portion of the glove, and unfortunately knocked it (the thumb) up. Notwithstanding this Sam made a gallant show for another round, and then gave in, much to the delight of Jack McCall's pupils, who will now consider they have a very clever instructor. Professor Newton, the teacher of the Barnsbury Boxing Club, not a stone's throw from that of the St. Silas' Boxing Club, has a lad who has never won a competition he should like to box against Jack McCall. There was some very good exhibition boxing between the following lads:—C. Penfold (North London Club) gave a very good exposition of the art of self-defence against H. Wilson (Somers Town), the pair being well cheered. F. Spaight met a lad bearing the euphonious name of "Cock Robin." "Cock Robin," unlike the famous bird of the nursery rhyme, refused to be killed, and the M.C., at the conclusion of the bout, called out, "A very good show. Very good lads, go to your corners." Still keeping the game alive, Saddington made it very hot for "Cherry" Edwards, whose nose at the conclusion of the bout was ruddier than the cherry. Altogether a very good spar. E. Dewen seemed to have it in for W. Verney. By the way the lads started one would have thought a grudge of long ago was to be settled in this three rounds contest. So much vim did this pair exhibit that it was all out of both when they retired to their corners with honours divided. Frank Long has all the makings of a good bantam boxer (a weight for which he would have to be strictly trained); very strong for his weight. Long put in some very uncomplimentary punches on his opponent, P. Witchen. However, Witchen was a giver as well as receiver, the clubites assembled shouting to the object of their choice as he did something worthy of acknowledgment, "Go it, Long," "Go it, Witchen," until the pair could "go it" no longer. They had gone for all they were worth in the three exhibition rounds, and retired thoroughly used up. The fair sex enlivened the proceedings, being the most enthusiastic cheerers of the boxers, a display of physical drill being given by a squad of young ladies with wands and dumbbells. Then there was brigade company drill, concluding with exhibition parallel bars by the Boys' Club—one by the seniors and one by the juniors. Altogether a most pleasant evening was passed, and our only wish is that there were more of these clubs, for if there were there would be less Hooligans at the various street corners. The show was referee by Mr. Mankin ("Fairy.")

JEMMY LOWES, WHO WAS INTERviewed after the Burge and Driscoll match, expressed his regret that it should have terminated in the manner in which it did, he observing, "I did all in my power to make it a success, and like everyone else I keenly feel the general disappointment which is attached to the result."

CHARLEY GOODE TO ASHTON'S Backer.—In reply to a letter from Dick Ashton's backer in THE MIRROR OF LIFE for January 23, 1901, if the said backer will post his money, I shall be only too pleased to cover it, and if possible make a match.

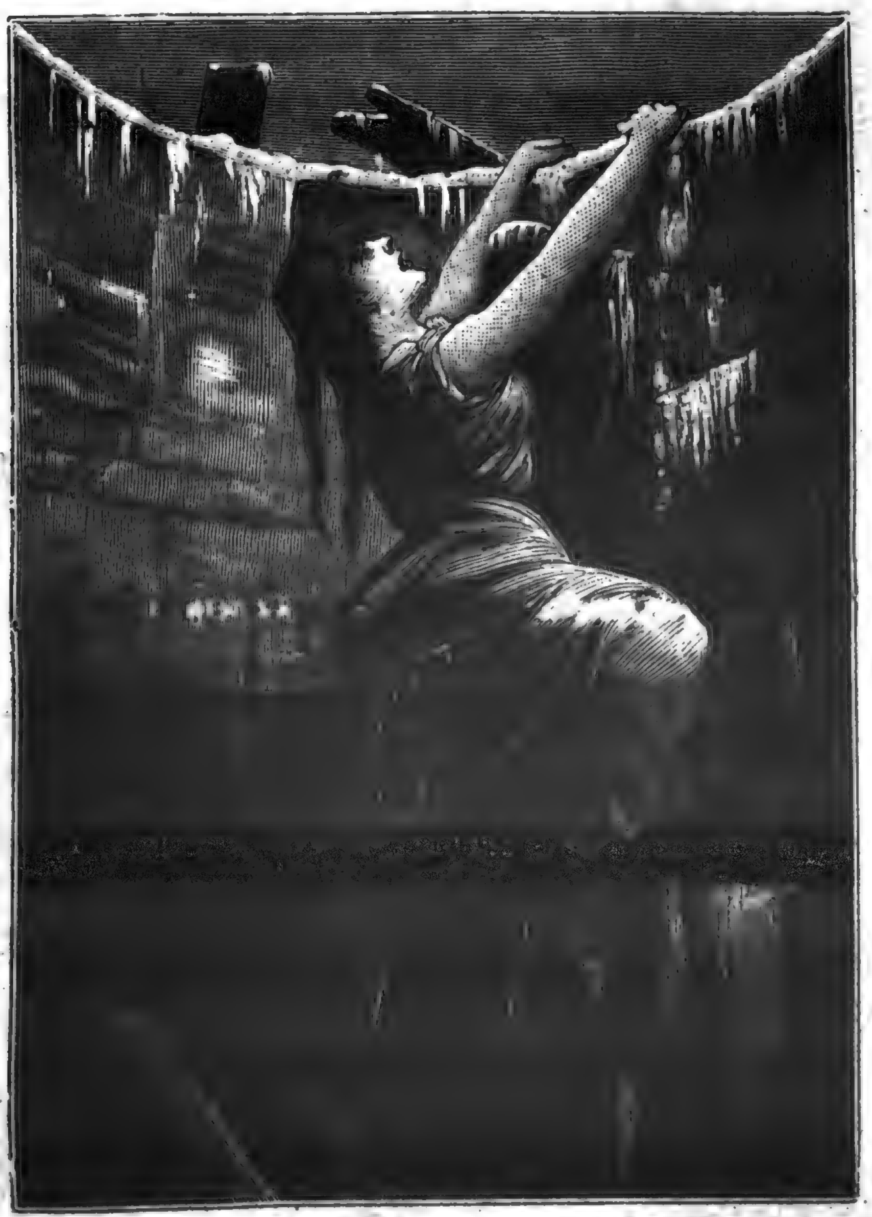
WITH REFERENCE TO THE CHALlenge from a gentleman to back "an unknown against Ned Balmer," which recently appeared in a Glasgow evening paper, Balmer begs to intimate his readiness for immediate business. He would like to hear from the gentleman at once. Balmer's address is, 119, Hillhead, Airdrie, N.B.

(*Continued on page* 14.)



GEORGE SLARK,

Of Wood Green, who Met Dick Parkes, of Tottenham, at the National Sporting Club, February 4.

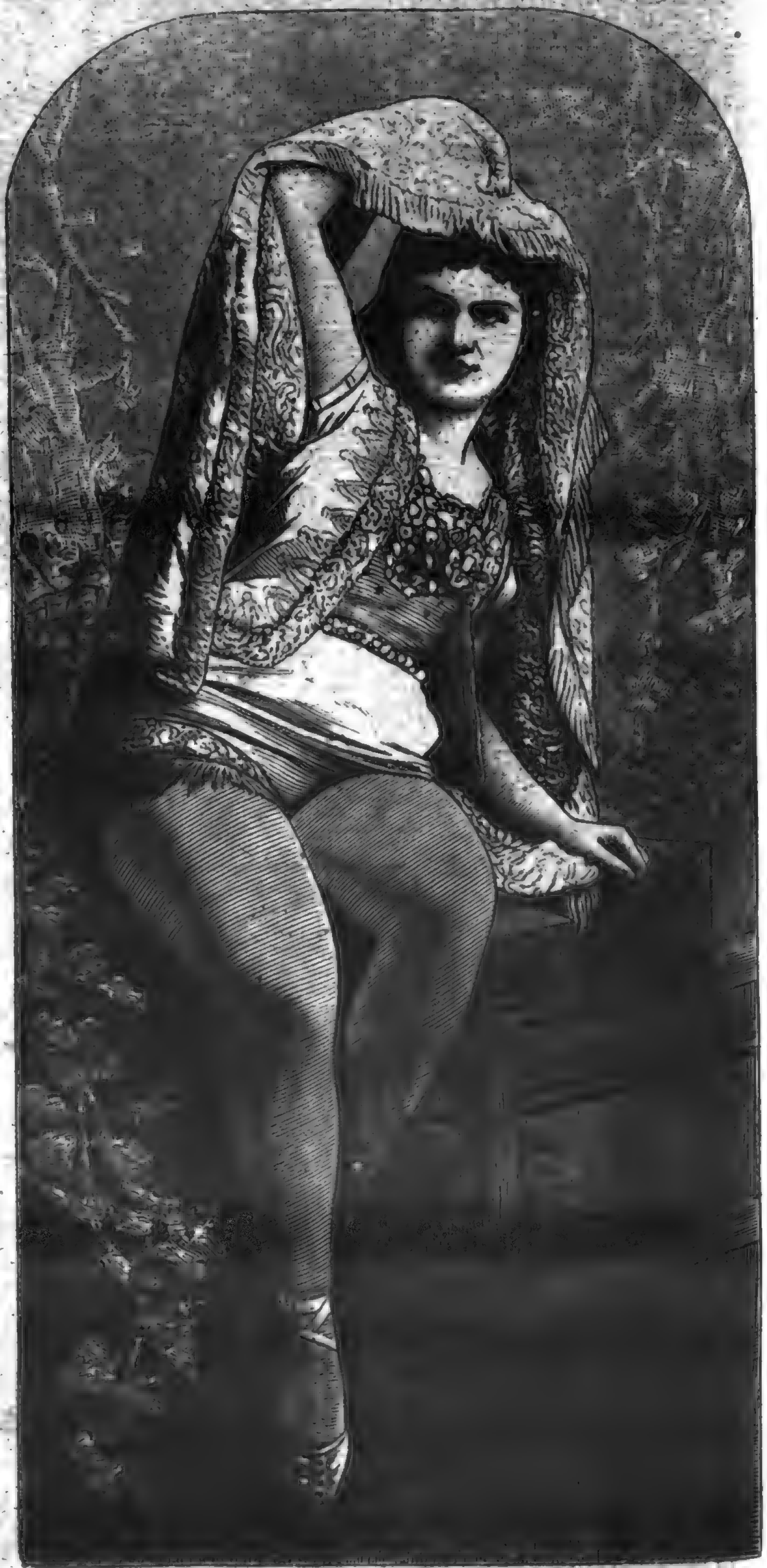


NEARLY LOST HER LIFE IN THE WELL

In the Attempt to Get Water for the Family.

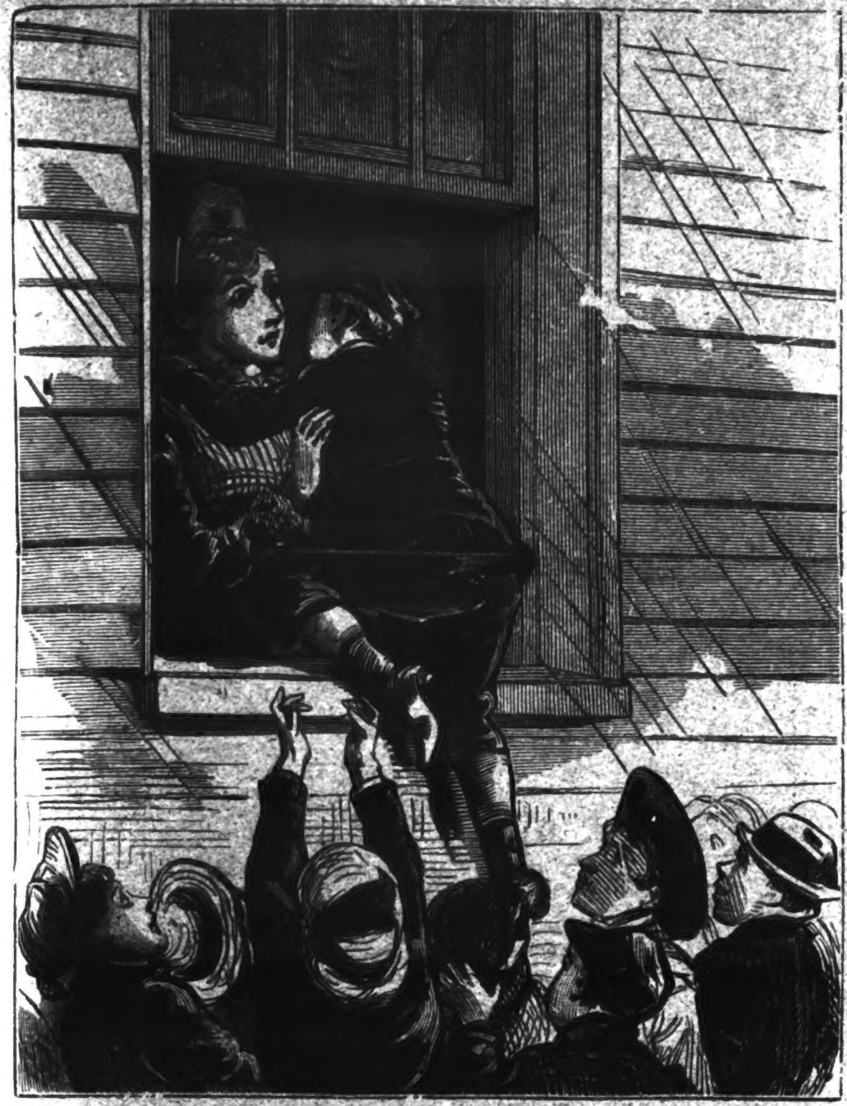
DICK PARKES,

Of Tottenham, who Met George Slark at the N.S.C., Monday, Feb. 4.

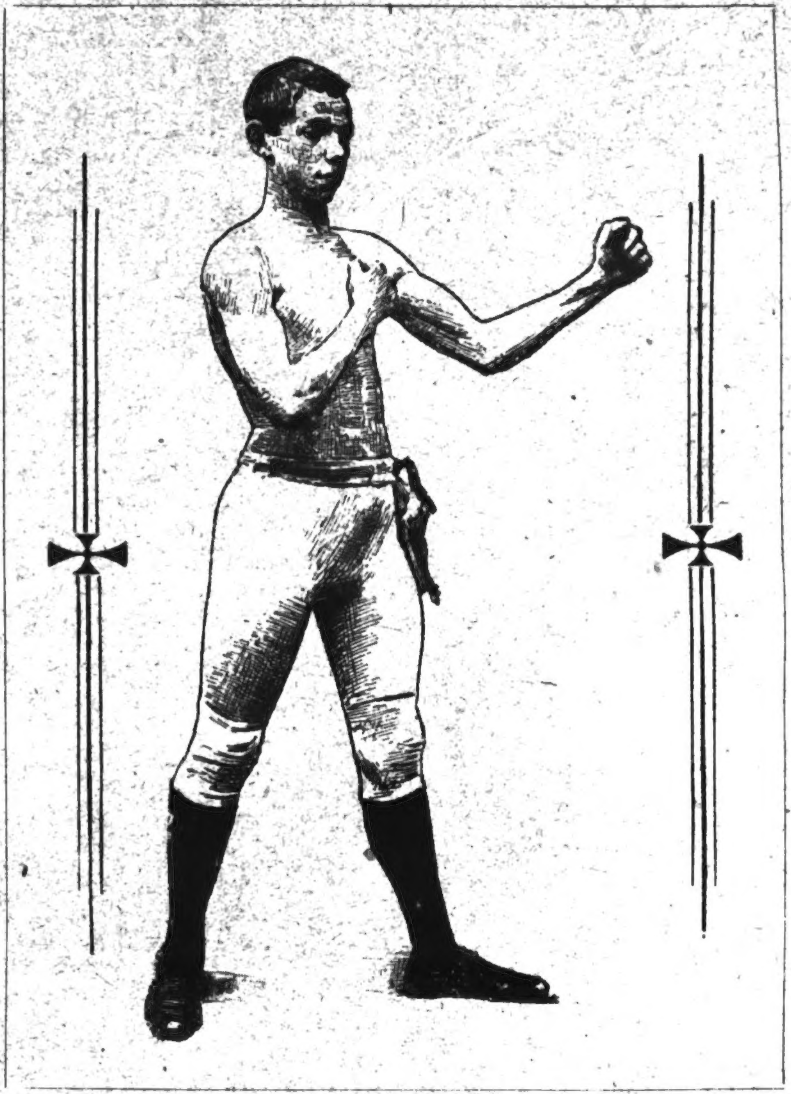


MISS MAUD CORNERTON,

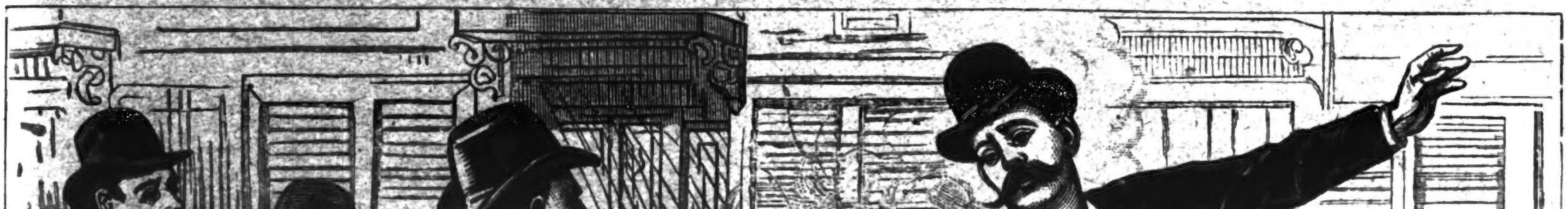
A Charming Soubrette, who is a Popular Favourite in a Vaudeville Company.



SAVED FROM THE STORM AND FLOOD.
The Children are Rescued Through the Window.



FRANK BRIERLEY,
Who was Defeated by Billy Gordon in Four Rounds at the Liverpool Gymnastic Club on January 28.



FRACAS AMONG GAMBLERS IN A CORRIDOR TRAIN.
The Other Passengers for Safety Quickly Find the Floor.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

BOXING AT LEICESTER.

LEICESTER SEEMS TO BE A GOOD place for London boxers, so much so that many have gone into residence in a town which has produced a champion pugilist in the shape of Nat Langham, and boxers like "Prussian" Sherriff and the Wilsons père et fils. Early last week the Mafeking Gymnasium was agog with excitement, the cause being the meeting of Harry Slough, of London, and Jack Orton, of Leicester. Slough proved to be in excellent condition, otherwise he could not have stood against Orton's punishment, for immediately the pair faced the music the local man commenced to use his left with considerable force. Several of his hits were cleverly countered by Slough, who, by the way, kept marvellously cool under fire, and evidently content to allow his opponent plenty of rope. The opening bout ended in Orton's favour, and he further improved his position by letting go both hands on Slough's face directly afterwards. Before the second round ended, however, Slough let go his left on Orton's cheek, but there was not much sting in the stroke. The Londoner was seen at a much better advantage in the third round, throughout which he fought considerably better, and it became apparent that Orton, although commencing so promisingly, would not have matters all his own way. Orton used his left well, but was well met, and towards the close Slough introduced a warm left-hand blow on the local lad's face. In the two succeeding rounds Orton accomplished by far the most leading off, depending mostly on his left, and the exchanges continued to be of a heavy nature. Still, halfway through the contest Orton could fairly lay claim to having had the best of the deal; at the same time, Slough was going wonderfully well, and it was evident that the issue would be well fought out. The ninth round was the most severe one of the series, the local man getting home three hard left-hand blows in quick succession. Slough kept cool, and towards the close steadied his opponent with a heavy right on the face. Coming up for the tenth time, Slough stopped Orton's left and got home with both hands, and later landed a right upper-cut, the round being altogether a hard one. Further heavy exchanges characterised the work in the two following rounds, Slough going better than at any time during the previous half an hour. Still, Orton did most of the aggressive business, but the local lad was not using his head to such advantage as his opponent. The thirteenth and semi-final bouts were fairly even, and coming up for the last time the pair set about each other in determined fashion. Slough sent in right and left, but received two strong left-hand blows from his opponent. Further heavy exchanges ensued, and at the call both lads were loudly cheered. The referee, in awarding his verdict, remarked that while Orton had had the best of the first portion of the fight, Slough was the better in the later stage, therefore he awarded the fight to Slough on points.

In the preliminary round of an 8st Competition, Pratt beat Daly in three exceedingly well-contested rounds. Daly forced the work, but was repeatedly stopped by Pratt's left. In the third bout the latter narrowly escaped a knock-out, but he recovered and prevented his opponent from wiping out the lead previously obtained. In the second heat J. Smith beat "Dido" Swinfold. It was the latter's début, and he soon cried a go. The best heat was with Botterill and young "Pedlar" Palmer, and so even was the boxing that at the close the referee ordered an extra round. In this Palmer stayed the best, and won. Warner sparred a bye with Lee.

Exhibition spars of more than ordinary merit were given by Harry Munro and Jem Fay; also by Billy Rowe and Harry Hancock. Mr. Pearce officiated as referee. Professor George Wilson held the watch, and the duties of M.C. were ably performed by Tom Wilson.

AMATEUR COMPETITIONS AT THE Kensington B.C.—When the above club advertise an entertainment the sports of the surrounding neighbourhoods, Shepherd's Bush, Kensington, Hammersmith, Notting Hill, Holland Park, Bayswater, &c., know that the show will be worth visiting, and accordingly devote their evening to witness the noble art. Far different from professionals, gentlemen boxers are all triers, and this is the cause of one trophy being awarded, though when the contestants number eight or more a runner-up prize is generally given. Those who compete for a living nearly always cut the purse up, and consequently, at times when cash is the main object, only one wants to win, and a farce is witnessed. This, as stated above, is never seen with amateur boxing, and thus the public always patronise fistic carnivals under these conditions. The Kensington Amateur Boxing Club stage their competitions and contests at the Drill Hall, Wood Lane, Shepherd's Bush, and a packed house witnessed the proceedings. The ring is pitched in the centre of the hall, and the occupants of the press table have a fine view of the boxing, while at the back the inner man can be refreshed in all ways. Besides an 8st 4lb competition, no less than six six rounds contests took place, while the spectators did not stint bestowing praise where it was due. A very unlucky, though as game as a pebble, boxer is Harry Smith, the winner of the competition, and, though beaten again and again, is always to the fore when there is a chance of success. He is a firm believer in the motto "Try, try again," and has now tasted the fruits of victory. He is a brother to Nat Smith (who won the feather-weight amateur championship in 1899), and some day we may see him doing the same. As the electric railway is open it gives a chance to lovers of the game who live far away a chance to witness the entertainment, as the full journey takes only 26min., being from the Bank to Shepherd's Bush. The officials were:—Judges and timekeepers, Messrs. H. G. Mankin, H. Brewer, T. G. Matthews, R. Kirby, M. R. S. Giles, with Mr. R. Hardie doing the talking. Six Rounds Contest: H. Parsons (Kensington B.C.) beat H. Turton (St. Peter's Gym.).—The first named set a hot pace, and, his opponent being in a like humour, a rattling good set-to resulted. This was a very even meeting, and when they again toed the mark, kept at the game of hard knocks. The third round was the last, as during a severe rally Parsons administered the coup de grace and won. Six Rounds Contest; H. Rhem (Kensington B.C.) beat C. Williams (Kensington B.C.).—From start to finish a very scientific set-to was seen, and each in turn got in the van. They were upon level terms when they stood up for round four, and Rhem at the call of time had slightly the best of matters. To the end they kept the pace up, and the judges disagreed, but the award of the presiding official went as stated above. Six Rounds Contest: C. Dew (Kensington B.C.) beat W. Fox (Kensington B.C.).—As soon as time was called, Dew sent both hands on the dial, and following up the attack, took a good lead before the end of the round. Fox forced the work during the final rounds, but could not wipe off the advantage of his rival, who won easily. Six Rounds Contest: A. Webb beat E. Maddocks (both Gainsford B.C.)—Both were novices, and the public were not slow to see it, but as they were in earnest, applause followed every attempt at a blow. Neither paid much attention to defence, the end coming in the fourth round. Six Rounds Contest: J. Kingsland (Kensington B.C.) beat W. Thomas (unattached).—This proved the bout of the night, and science and hard hitting formed the staple portion of the fun. From the call of time they kept the pace up, and there was nothing in it when the verdict went to Kingsland. A special trophy was also given to Thomas, who had contested in a regular British bull-dog style. Six Rounds Contest: W. Norris (Kensington B.C.) beat W. Coutts (Pavilion B.C.).—This was a very hard-hitting encounter, first one and then the other having the best of matters. Both hands were used, and they always reached some portion of the dial or body till, in the third round, Norris won. 8st 4lb Competition.—First Series: C. Preston (Kensington B.C.) beat F. Wilkins (St. Clement's A.C.); H. Smith (Kensington B.C.) beat J. Godliman (unattached); T. Brooks (Anchor B.C.), a bye. Semi-finals: Brooks beat Preston.—The first named had the advantage in height and reach, and almost as soon as they commenced business Preston was cautioned, as he nearly cross-buttocked his opponent. Preston forced the exchanges, and caused his opponent to box on the retreat, but though he did so he managed to sneak a lot of points. The last round was similar, and after an undivided by the judges the decision went as stated. Smith a bye. Final Bout: Smith beat Brooks.—The last-named was the taller of the twain, and started, at the call of time, in a very fierce manner, but slowed down before the round ended. His rival went ahead at the next meeting, and by a flush hit on the dial caused the carmine to flow. Smith kept up the attack in the last round, and scored at every available opportunity, and had well won when the voice of the M.C. was heard, "Gentlemen, Smith wins." Loud applause was heard all over the hall, and it was evident that Harry is a firm favourite with the patrons of boxing.

WOULD HARRY SMITH, OF BIRMINGHAM, send his address to Jack Nixon, Yew Tree Inn, Grangetown, when he will hear something to his advantage?

WILLIAM HENRY NIXON, LATE OF Preston, Lancashire, but now of Hamilton, Scotland, is open to box Jacob Hartley, of Edinburgh, for any part of £25; no paper talk. A deposit to this office will insure a match.

JACK EMBLEM WOULD LIKE TO box Nat Farrington any number of rounds if Mr. J. T. Hulls or Harry Westbrook will provide a purse.

DAVE MORBIN TO JEM FAY (Leicester).—Dave Morbin is open to match for £25 a-side and the best purse offered, to box at 8st, give or take 2lb, and if Fay cannot find backing will box him for the purse alone.

G. HAMPTON WOULD LIKE TO box Jack Press, of Leicester, six or eight rounds if any promoter will provide the needful.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

THE PROMOTER OF MONDAY night's entertainment at Wonderland is not publicly known, at least as a caterer for boxing, but judged by the class of sport he supplied there is a prospect of Mr. Fisher being much appreciated in future. Many contests were staged, and great interest taken in the displays. There was excellent management, but great pressure upon our space compels us to deal briefly with the contests. Details:—Eight Rounds Contest: Nat Keyser beat Ted Knight. Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Morris beat Ted Chaffen. Six Rounds Contest: Young Sharper and Laiser Marks. Eight Rounds Contest: Adams beat Jem Houghton. Six Rounds Contest: Sam Cavill beat Jem Harper. Six Rounds Contest: J. Hughes beat Bob Kent.

BOXING AT WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Rutter v. Thomas, for £20.—A match for £20 between the above named was decided at the Theatre Royal, West Hartlepool, on Monday, Tom Gamble, referee. The first round opened quietly, but after cautious sparring the men got together, and Thomas landed on the jaw with the left. Rutter replied with the right, and hard fighting followed till the gong went. In the second round the men got to work at once. It was so hot that both were very weak, but the Pitman being heavier, his blows had most effect, and Thomas went out with a right swing.

WILLIE GILL AND BEN TAYLOR are matched to box for £10 a-side for fifteen rounds. Professor Vaughan is training Taylor at Aigburth. Both men are fit and well for the contest, which is to take place in Liverpool on February 7.

SEEING H. GRIFFITHS'S CHALLENGE, J. Driscoll will box him on his own terms, 8st 2lb, give or take 2lb, for £10, open to £20, and I deposit £5. If he will cover this a match can be made within a month.

[Received £5.—Ed.]

J. TOBIN, OF H.M.S. PEMBROKE, would be very pleased to meet any lad in Chatham, New Brompton, or Rochester at 7st 10lb if any gentleman will give a purse. An early answer will oblige as soon as possible through THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

J. SMITH, OF GATESHEAD, TO BILL or Ned Cumberland, of Felling.—J. Smith, of Gateshead, would like to box either of the two brothers if any gentleman will give a purse. First come first served. An answer through this paper will lead to business.

JOHNNY HUGHES WRITES FROM the Gloucester Arms, Gloucester Street, Southsea:—Just a few lines to you to let you know that I am fit and well, and well inside my weight for my coming contest with Daly. I have had a good preparation, and I am sure to render a good account of myself next Monday night.

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL IN THE title rôle of "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith" is awakening much interest. The piece will be revived at the Royalty when the present play, "Mr. and Mrs. Daventry," is withdrawn.

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STAGE GOSSIP

FRANK GERALD IS INTRODUCING his new mare Wispera into the sketch entitled "Bushman and Soldier" at the Eastern Empire, Bow.

AT THE PARAGON A NEW AND original sketch entitled "The Shadow of a Dream," produced by Mr. Fred Miller, written by Cayley Calvert, and enacted by Ashley Page, J. Doughty, and Miss Marion Denvil, is an important item in the programme.

HURRY TO THE TIVOLI IF YOU would see Miss Marie Lloyd before her departure for Australia. Miss Bessie Bonehill's engagement is also drawing to a close here this week; the great Everhart, the marvellous hoop manipulator, makes his first appearance in England, Dunville, Bransby Williams, Jimmie Fawn, Miss Marguerite Cornille, Joe Elvin, and others are also appearing, not forgetting Lewis Wilkins, who, seeing he stands over 8ft high, may be said to top the bill.

"ENGLISH NELL" WILL BE played at the Grand Theatre, Islington, for a fortnight at the end of February.

THE GIANT LEWIS WILKINS HAS been attracting large crowds to the Canterbury, and Mr. Manager Miller has certainly strengthened the already colossal programme by adding the illustrious one. Wilkins is the tallest man in the world, and stands 8ft 2in, chest measurement 66in, boots 2ft 1in, hat 27in in circumference, size in gloves 14, weight 26st. He is a man to look up to.

MR. ARTHUR BOURCHIER WILL revive "Peril" at the Garrick on the 14th inst., with a strong cast, including Brandon Thomas, Eric Lewis, Leonard Boyne, Fred Kerr, and Miss Violet Vanbrugh.

MISS MILLIE LINDON'S SONG, "Maisey," is cheered to the echo at the Queen's, Poplar. Will Gilbert (stump orator) causes much laughter. The Passmore Brothers (and the Giant), Arthur Combes, Ray Maskell, Dot Hardy, Miss Maud Rivers, Arthur Graham, &c., are also appearing. Some first-rate pictures are also being shown through the medium of the bioscope, and there are also a couple of entertaining sketches, the one entitled "The Maid of the Alps" being of the sensational order, and the other by the Forrest Troupe in lighter vein.

AT COLLINS'S THE ATTRACTIVE programme is attracting large audiences. Carl Hertz continues to mystify with his illusion "Vanity Fair," the Great Northern Troupe of dancers foot it merrily, Michael Nolan warbles some quaint Irish songs, Charley Deane's songs are taken up by the audience as they are of a tuneful order and set to a swinging refrain, Jack Camp is a quaint comedian, Miss Rosa Glenn's post horn solos are in high favour, and Paul Mill, Miss Carrie Joy, the Delevines, and others put in some first-class turns. An entirely new set of pictures is also being shown by the aid of the Imperial Bioscope. It will be seen that Mr. Digby Rob[illegible]ts has a highly varied programme, and anyone in search of a first rate evening's amusement may safely be advised to try a visit here.

THE EXCELLENT PROGRAMME AT the Canterbury is drawing record houses. Pat Rafferty carries the house with his brisk vocalism, Miss Millie Lindon, a charming descriptive vocalist, is a prime favourite; Jules Keller makes a hit in his upside-down entertainment; Miss Lily Burnand, a most popular comedienne, sings a brace of her characteristic ditties; and Vendome and Chase, Miss Dollie Morrell, Albert Christian, Dacre Sisters, Great Scott, Miss Maggie Carr, and others help along with the fun. Mr. Miller has produced a couple of sketches, the first, "The Shadow of a Dream," in which Miss Marion Denvil, Ashley Page, and J. Doughty are appearing, the second, entitled "Jim," is written around that clever little girl Miss Florrie Groves; she is supported by Geo. Kirk and powerful company. This sketch is in three scenes, one of which is laid in the Transvaal. It is capitally acted from start to finish.

DAVE.

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Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
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